The Upcoming

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The Becoming (FINISHED)

By angel37

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Chapter 1

The Becoming (A Dark Angel Trilogy)

The Becoming

A Dark Angel Trilogy

Written by: Iris Cortes

Please rate and leave a comment. i want to know what u think about it. Sorry about the book not having paragraphs. I'm new here at wattpad so..... :) Enjoy Chapter 1

I sit down on my bed trying not to give in to my tears. This summer is going to NOT going to be fun. My one and only friend Lizzie that we all call Liz (She gives us the evil eye if we call her Lizzie because she says it

sounds childish and immature.) is out of town this summer. She's spending the summer in Italy with her family while Im here feeling sorry for myself. It's not that im sad that she's having fun in Italy because its totally not that, it's just that I wanted to spend the whole summer with her. Even me making a friend is a miracle so I should be grateful. I don't make friends very easily like some people do. I met Liz at school, somewhere I usually don't talk until im asked to or spoken to. Liz was new at school that day. I tried to ignore her smiling, friendly face she was making at me until she said " Hi." The first thing I noticed about Liz was that she had beautiful curly blonde hair and was totally out of my league to make friends. Liz looked at me with her chocolate brown eyes and asked me " Do you mind if I sit next to you?" I confusedly nodded as she sat next to me at the lunch table. After that I found out we both loved reading and we liked the same kinds of music. I also found out Liz wanted to be a Fashion Designer when she finishes High School. That was the beginning of a great friendship. Later in time We became best friends. We went out shopping and going to parties

she was invited to and I went as her guest. The front door banging released me out of my reverie. My mom opened my door without knocking. Talk about annoying. She looked at me and sighed. "Oh come on Alexis! Stop being such a baby and come out of your room and have fun. Your sixteen for the love of god." She grabbed my legs and pulled me out of bed. "Mom stop it. Leave me alone!' I yelled. Feeling annoyed but I couldn't help but be amused by her outburst. Mom was always a calm, relaxed woman. Everyone loved mom. She was impossible to dislike. Mom is nice, positive and she loved to help out whenever she can. Everyone agreed that me and my dad have a fabulous mom. She also gives me great advice.I finally give up and get out of bed and sigh when I see my mom leave with a satisfied smile. Mom's right, I should go out and have fun. It's summer and I'm sixteen years old. A time to have fun and goof off. I go to my closet and quickly look at what I have. It's not much so I go to my mom, whose typing on her brand new laptop which she wont let go of. "Uh, mom can I have some money so I can go shopping for clothes? I really need to get new clothes." I started

playing with my hair nervously. Mom stopped typing and looked at me suspiciously. "Since when do you even like to go shopping?" She's staring at me like I just told her I found a million dollars on the sidewalk. " I never said I liked shopping, I said I have to go shopping." My mom nodded slowly, considering if to believe me. She walked around the room and grabbed her credit card out of her black wallet and handed it to me. "Don't spend too much and don't stay out past eleven." I nodded and I went to my room and put on denim jeans and a purple tank top then I hurry to the bathroom and pull out my hair brush and start brushing my light brown hair and put black eyeliner around my dark brown eyes. I quickly put pink blush on my tan cheeks and I went outside and into my 2009 Eclipse. I put on rock music on my way to the mall. When I get there the mall parking is almost full. I finally find a parking spot and quickly get in it so nobody will steal my spot again. I walk inside the mall and im overwhelmed by the size of it. This is one of the many reasons I do not enjoy shopping at malls. They are way too crowded for me and the people are freaking annoying. They

spray perfume in your faces and then smile and offer you a bottle of perfume like if the chances were pretty good of you buying the perfume after they spray you on your face with it. Stuff cost way more in malls than they do in regular stores. I walked inside a store that looked like they could have some stuff that I would like. The store was small and organized. The walls were white and the store smelled like cinnamon. I bought two shirts. One black with big letters on it and one white with blue lettering on it. I walked out of the store and began walking. I looked around to see if there was any store that looked interesting and I found a store that was dark and looked creepy. I decided to check it out and it turned out to be a witchcraft store. How creepy, no wonder there were only a couple of people inside the store. When I entered the store I looked around and found a small older lady staring at me. She looked surprised and amazed at the same time. Her beady little eyes felt like they could see right through me. She scared the crap out of me so I quickly ran out of there. On my way to the exit a guy stopped me. He was the most gorgeous guy I have ever seen. He had emerald

green eyes and had straight brown hair. You could tell he worked out because he had muscular arms. The ones that look good not the ones that look like your arms are bigger than your head. He looked at me and said " You are one of us and you may come when you are ready. Like it or not. I don't care." He had a british accent that made his words sound beautiful but he obviously had an attitude. A group of girls who were hearing every word he said to me sighed when they heard his voice and looked at me with jealousy. They were obviously not here for the witchcraft. He waited for me to say something then stopped looked at me again and left, leaving me running faster towards the exit. What did he mean by that? He's obviously a mental case like everyone in this store, I thought. I spended the rest of the day buying jeans, skirts and shirts in stores the farthest of the witchcraft store. I have to admit the guy was hott but really weird and rude. So not my type.When I got home I grabbed all of my bags and put them on my bed. I was too tired to put them away so I checked the clock and it read eleven thirty p.m. I was late but thankfully mom and dad were not at home so that

saved me from a I-was-so-worried-you-could-have-been-killed speech. I got bored fast so I checked my calendar and in big red letters it read for three days later my seventeenth birthday. Which reminded me why my mom was acting so weird lately. She probably has a surprised party planned for me. I feel bad for mom. She always wanted a teenage girl who spends her time talking on the phone and hanging with her friends and one who had a really popular boyfriend but she got me instead. Its not that im not pretty because I have been complimented quite often, not to be conceited or anything. Some guys were interested but I quickly put them off with me being smart and all. I am the kind of girl who keeps to herself and doesn't have many friends. The kind of girl who could easily get an A on a hard test and could finish a big book on short amount of time but struggles with making friends or making a good first impression. I took my pjs and went in the bathroom to take a bath. As I was undressing I got this huge headache I could barely stand. I quickly took a bath and went to the kitchen to look for an aspirin. I sat on a chair and quickly drank the aspirin. I was

walking to my room when I heard my mom talking on the phone in a hushed voice. I stopped on the door and tried to listen to her through the door. Chapter 2

I know its wrong of me to listen to private conversations but my mom sounded so afraid and sad I just had to listen. I could barely hear her voice. I could only hear bits of the conversation. "Shes not ready.....Why her?.....A gift?That's a curse!!.....Its too soon.....She'll be seventeen soon, damn it!!" I heard her slam the phone shut and I could hear her footsteps coming my way so I quickly went to my room. What was she talking about? Could any of this connects to what the guy at the witchcraft store said? Was she talking about me? The doorbell rang and I jumped. Im way too nervouse right now. I tried to calm down. Maybe this is all about someone else and im freaking out about nothing. I collected myself and headed downstairs which I immediately regretted since I found mom and dad kissing hello. Hopefully I didn't look too disgusted, I mean they are married and I should be happy that my parents are so in love with each other. Dad looked at me and smiled. " Its almost your birthday honey!" He said in an exited

tone of voice. Wow dad youre such a genius to figure that out! I thought sarcastically. I thought I saw Mom look worried and distressed but it disappeared as fast as I saw it. Maybe shes worried about the party shes throwing me, said a voice in my head. When another voice in my head said How do you even know shes throwing you a party? Have you seen her invite anyone, she always leaves a trace! My dad looked at me. Worry fixing on his manly features. " Honey are you okay? You look a little distracted." I waved my hand and said " Its just im excited that's all, I mean come on its almost my seventeenth birthday!" Mom laughed but even to me it sounded a little off. Everything went really awkward from there. Dad went to eat dinner and me and mom were left alone. Mom looked at me and smiled then left. I wonder whats under that smile. What is it she's not telling me? I noticed I stood on the kitchen floor just staring at the kitchen counter so I left and went to sleep. Or at least I tried. I woked up in the middle of the night gasping and damped with sweat. I tried to calm down and to try to remember what the nightmare was about but whenever I tried I got a huge headache

and it felt like a million swords were stabing me in the head. it's a wonder I wasn't crying. In the morning I was still awake. I went to the bathroom and tooked a bath. I went back to my room and turned on my laptop. Something is going on and im going to find out what it is. Something told me that all of this had to somehow had to do with the witchcraft store. I went to google and typed the name of the store and a thousand pages popped up but neither of them were the one. They were about people who teached you about withcraft and most of them were fan pages about people who loved witchcraft and everything dark. I was so caught up in the reading that I didn't notice someone opening the door. It was mom looking curious. She grabbed her hair and turned it into a ponytail. "What are you searching?" she asked. I quickly changed the page to yahoo.com and looked at her. " I was looking at my email." Good thing im a good liar. Not that I lie a lot but im just a good actress so I can change my tone of voice easily. She nodded slowly and left the room. At just that moment my cellphone began ringing. It was a text message from Liz. I grinned unselfconsciously. I

totally forgot all about her, with all this stuff going on. I read it and we started texting. Liz@264: Hey wht up? ReBeLcHiLd: Nothing much u? Liz@264: It's awesome here but I miss u 2 much ReBeLcHiLd: Me 2! I cant wait all summer 2 see ya! Liz264@: Ill b there soon. I promise. ReBeLcHiLd: ok Liz264@: Gotta go. See you! I felt really bad about lying to Liz but what was I going to tell her? Oh hey Liz, mom's acting very weird whenever anyone mentions my birthday she gets really flustered and weird. Oh and I went to a witchcraft store and the most gorgeous guy ive ever seen talked to me. Nope its not what you think, he said really weird stuff. Im having an awesome time here. Bye! I sighed at the ridiculousness of this all and I put my cellphone away. As I was getting ready to close my laptop I got an idea. There wasn't anything about The witchcraft store in google but there might be info about the store in the Mall website. I type the Mall website quickly and wait for it to pop up. I grinned wickedly like if I just won the lottery and look up the witchcraft store in the website, but to my great disdain the witchcraft store wasn't there like if I just

imagined it. I tried again and again I failed. "ugh!" I clicked on the tab that said Frequently Asked Questions and I read the one that said Cant find the Store? It read " We have many stores in our local mall however if you cant find the store you are searching for make sure you are on the right mall website, if you are sure you are in the right mall website and still cannot find it then that store is either closed or non existence in our local mall." I sigh in frustration. The store is not closed and it sure is existence, so I decide I will go to the mall again and check it out from the outside, maybe ask a mall cop for the mall brochure. I quickly got dressed and on my way down I am greeted by the wonderful smell of breakfast in the early morning. I try to sneak my way past dad but he soon sees me and raises an eyebrow. He puts his hand on his hip and asks with a strict and curious voice he only uses when he really means it. " Where do you think your going so early in the morning?" I brush my straight light brown hair away from my eyes and I say " I was...Uh...just going to the....Library! There's new books coming in and I just simply cannot wait." He looked at my eyes

searchingly then his face brightened and he seem satisfied. "Well, don't let me stop you. Have fun!" I thanked him and left quickly, avoiding my mom. She can actually tell when im lying. She unfortunately knows me too well. I open the car door and literally throw myself in. Im in such a hurry to get to the mall that I forgot to turn on the radio, something that I never forget to do. Im a huge music fanatic. I have a whole library fool with cd's and books. I know shocker. I actually buy the cd's not download them in limewire. When I get to the mall I quickly go inside and try to avoid bringing attention to myself. I walk around and I find the store. Not many people are inside again. I look around and find a desk that is filled with the mall brochures with information about all the stores available in the mall. I scanned the pages twice and found nothing. I find a mall cop looking around, so I walk upto him and I say " Hey sir, um ,I was wondering if you know anything about that store" I pointed to the witchcraft store and the cop's face changed from tensely listening to me to looking at me like if I had a mental problem. He stood straight and grabbed his belt like if he were

afraid his pants would fall. "What store? There's just a wall there." Chapter 3

" What?!?" I asked, shocked. How could he possibly not see that store? The mall cop looked at me, concerned and said " Are you okay young lady?" I nodded slowly to get him off my case and then walked up to a woman with red hair and emerald green eyes. I told her " Excuse me, do you see that store over there?" I pointed to the store. The lady looked at me. Unlike the mall cop, instead of looking at me concerned she looked at me confusedly. " That's a wall, hon" All of my blood drained from my face and the lady walked away. I looked at the store and was aware of the british guy in the witchcraft store staring at me. He was wearing an amused, challenging smile that I hated. I wanted to slap that annoying smile off his gorgeous face. I speed walked my way to my car, aware of the british guy's gaze. I could feel it in my back and the hairs of my neck stood up tensely. What does he want from me? How come im the only one who could see the store besides the people in it and me? Could this store have anything to do with what mom was talking about or

was it just a couincedence that they started acting like mentally deceased people all of a sudden? Gosh im confused! I drive around my house, triying to relax (which by the way is not working) and then I park in front of our house and go inside. When I walk inside nobody's home. Mom is probably buying the groceries and dad is working. We usually are a very close family but right now things are extremely weird around here, at least around me and mom. Dad doesn't notice anything. I swear to god I could be on the edge of committing suicide and he wouldn't notice anything were wrong. Now mom is a different story, it just takes one look at me and she knows if everything is all right or if its hell. I go to watch television and try to concentrate on the screen but my thoughts keep on drifting to everything that has happened since yesterday to today. Things are bizarre now what about later on? Will it be even worst? Will things calm down, at least just a little bit? Gosh this is crazy! Maybe instead of triying to figure out all of this by myself, maybe I can get help from someone. Maybe I should just confront my mom or should I just ask the british guy in the witchcraft

store? I decided that I will confront..... the british guy not my mother. As soon as I decided what I was going to do, I walked out of my room and went straight to my car. When I got in I heard myself gasp. Something that I never would of that occurred at that moment. The british guy was sitting right next to me. In my car. With me. Alone. I glared at him. I was acting mad but I couldn't bring myself to be really mad when the truth is that I was glad he came to me this time. At least I saved my pride this time. "How did you get in my car, and what are you doing here?" He rolled his eyes and said "First of all, don't flatter yourself. Its not like I wanted to come in your crappy car, wich is by the way easy to get into, Second of all im here because you were obviously going to come to me to ask me what's going on." I gaped at him and he smirked. How could he know all of this? Great, now im getting stalked. I took a huge breath and finally asked " Okay, I want to know whats hapenning and what my mom is freaking over." He nodded slowly and he looked at me searchingly. " You're something special, something most people will never be." I sighed, frustrated and annoyed. "Cut the crap, okay?

Stop messing with my mind and just give me a freakin straight answer, dude!" He looked at me,surprised and then he chuckled. "I knew you had some spunk in ya! Anyways youre going to turn into something special....a dark angel." I just stared at him like an idiot. I could feel myself becoming histerical. He just told me I was going to become a dark angel. As in a bad angel. He said it so casually as if he was saying what his favorite color was. I laughed out loud which didn't seem to surprise him. He must be crazy and it was stupid of me to ask him. At least that's what I wanted to thing. I was so caught up into all of this, I forgot to ask his name. "Whats your name?" I finally ask. He looked away and said "It's Damon." I just shrugged and said "Cool name." I was triying to be polite something he obviously wasn't. I was waiting for him to ask me what my name was but time went on and he hadn't said a word, so I gave up and just told him myself. " My name's Alexis, by the way." He nodded but you could tell he wasn't interested. I sighed and rolled my eyes, then I started the car. That brought his attention to me. "What do you think your doing?" He asked, annoyed.

"Somewhere were you can explain to me all of this crap that's happening to me." He shook his head in amazement. "You really think im going with you don't you?" I smiled sweetly at him and said " Of course. You act all tough and crap but I can tell deep inside your nice." I was good with that. Reading peoples' faces, I mean. He ---- I mean Damon----- didn't think so however, But he didn't complain, so I kept driving. We drove in quite until we got to the park, which was supposed to be quite and peacefull but you quickly get proved wrong by all the screaming little kids and annoyed parents. Damon shook his head amusedly and snorted. " This is your quite place?" He teased. He grabbed the wheel and moved me to the passengers seat and he got on the driver's seat. "I'll show you my quite place." This time instead of driving quietly he actually talked. I learned he had a motorcycle at home and that his favorite music was rock. He learned about me that I too liked rock but I thought motorcycle's were way too wild and he commented that things are just going to become wilder when my birthday comes up, which made me anxious,nervous but excited about

my bithday. I found out his quite place was a deserted beach. We got out of the car and I noticed Damon didn't looked as grim as I first saw him, or well every time I saw him. We walked until we saw a bench in the beach and we sat down. We were the only ones there, no screaming kids or annoyed parents. Finally peace and quite! " Okay, so, um, what did you mean a dark angel?" He looked down at the waves in the beach and answered me. "I mean a Dark Angel, were supposed to be the opposite of good, the evil ones, the fallen ones." I nodded slowly and asked " Who's we?" At this he looked straight at me with a piercing gace. "You and I." I looked at him, confused. " What do you mean just us? Arent the others at that witchcraft store you were at when I first saw you, Dark Angels too?" He shook his head. " Those are just White Angels, the good ones, Were the only Dark Angels that are still alive." I looked at him closely and asked him, softly. "What happened to the others?" He shrugged, like he didn't care. I wouldn't be surprised if he really didn't. How could he be so cold hearted? Will I turn like that when I become a Dark Angel? " They were killed.Most of them were

evil. Were the only ones now and that's because they didn't even know we are Dark Angels." I looked away and asked him, " Are we related then? Who are "they" anyways?" He shook his head and sat closer to me. So close I could feel his body heat. "Were not related, Alexis." He grabbed my hand, then suddenly let it go, like he just noticed what he did. He looked away and said " Maybe we should finish this tomorrow. I'll pick you up tomorrow in the morning." With that he walked me to my car and opened the front door. "Arent you coming with me?" I asked. He shook his head and said, "Im going to stay here and think for a while, see you tomorrow." Chapter 4 I drove alone quietly lost in my thoughts. Everything was going great until he suddenly went all crazy on me and left. Did I do something wrong? I was so upset and confused that when I went inside I ignored both my parents. I was so furious at my mom that she hadn't told me before what I am becoming on my birthday (the day after tomorrow) How could she just stand there and watch me run around triying to find out the answers to my questions? At that exact moment my cell phone began ringing. It was Liz! I

answered it on the fourth ring, I didn't want her to think I was desperate. "What's up?" It took her a moment to answer me. "Hey, its going great! Im sorry for not calling you earlier its just that my parents totally took my phone away because they said I was too obsessed about calling you and I wasn't paying attention to the beautiful Italian sights and culture. So what have you been upto lately, any cute boys?" An image of Damon crossed my mind but I quickly shut it down. He was obviously not interested. Not that I cared of course. "Nothing much. Im so bored without you here, and I cnt believe your missing my birthday. The only things that are sort of interesting are that I bought new clothes. Oh and by the way no cute boys." I heard Liz snort and she said. "The problem with you is that you don't flirt or anything. You are not availabele too much." I rolled my eyes and said. " Liz, Im just not comfortable talking with guys that much. Anyways lets change the subject." I heard her sigh and take a big breath. She was getting ready to tell me something good, I could tell by her voice. "Well, mrs.grumpy to cheer you up I have good news..." Ha I knew it! "Im coming home early so we

can hang out. My parents finally agreed that I could go home early." I couldn't help but grin. Liz was one of the most stubborn people I know and shes also very convincing although not as convincing as I can be when I really want something. "That's great!" I said enthusiastically. She was getting hard to understand so we had to hang up and promise each other we would call each other later. I ended up feeling lonely just staring at the wall so I just went to the living room. When I got to the living room I sat next to my mom. She was reading a book and as mad as I was at her I just couldn't stay mad at her for long. I mean come on how was she supposed to know if I heard her talking on the phone or if I was searching for answers if I didn't ask her. She looked at me and smiled sadly but I just looked somewhere else. She seems so sad and I cant help but wonder if she's going to love me still even though im going to become a Dark Angel. Im probably going to be an even bigger dissapointment to her. That thought brought tears to my eyes and a tear fell down my cheek before I could stop it from falling. I turned away, hoping that my mom didn't notice my tears. I

should of known better because as soon as mom noticed I was crying she looked concern and asked me of something was wrong. That made me want to shout at her and tell her that she should know. Instead I did what any girl would of done and said "Its nothing mom. I just miss Liz." and then I walked away. I could tell by the look in her eyes that she didn't believe me. I slumped myself on the bed, hating that I had nothing to do and that everyone had something to do except me. Liz was in Italy, Dad was at work, Mom was reading a good book and Damon was probably doing something fun and wild while I just sat here like and idiot! I sighed and went to my book collection and smiled as I saw my favorite series in the world. The Immortal Instruments series. I love that series more than anything in the world. I spended an hour reading the first book of the series which still gave me chills every time I read it. Its that good. I look out the window and noticed it was dark so I took a bath and went to sleep. In the morning I woke up to the sound of a loud car horn I looked out the window and found Damon laying on the side of his Lamborghini with his hands on his pockets. Did I

mention his car is a Lamborghini? No wonder he thought my car was crappy. Compared to his car I think my car is crappy too! I quickly brush my teeth and brush my light shiny brown hair and put eyeliner. I pick out a black jacket combined with a red short sleeved shirt and jeans. Then put on black and red bracelets, which weirded me out because im usually a fan of light, cheerful colors. Not that im all perky all the time because if I would say that I would be liying hugely. I walk downstairs and I unfortunately find that my parents are actually cooking together. The cooking together part isn't what im concerned about because actually im glad that they are spending time together as husband and wife, whats not fine however is that the only door to leave the house is in the kitchen and the second I step in triying (unsuccessfully) to sneak past them they start to interrogate me. My mom looks at me curiously and before she can ask where im going I tell her "Im going to go to this place with this guy, Damon." At the name of a guy dad, who was too busy cooking to pay attention to either my mom or me, stopped and said "Who's Damon?" He was looking at

me intensely like if I were about to shout some horrible news. "He's a friend dad, No need to call the cops." Dad snorted uncomfortably and continued cooking. Mom however, continued on annoying the crap out of me. "So...where are you and Damon going?" I shrugged and said "Somewhere fun." I noticed she was going to keep on talking so before she could add anything I opened the door waved goodbye and left. "Sorry for taking so long. Parents." I said and he nodded and without a word opened my door, waited until I got in and closed it. Then he got in the car and started driving. He was so quite and I noticed the air was getting awkward so I rummaged in my brain for topics to talk about. "So....?" I sighed as he continued to not talk. "Look , if I did anything to offend you im sorry." At this Damon's eyes softened and he sighed. Im beginning to think Damon sighs way too much for a teenage guy. "You didn't offend me. Im just lost in my thoughts." He sounded like he was recalling something in the past. I looked in his eyes to see if I could figure out what he was thinking of when his eyes narrowed and I turned away. Instead of being intimidated by him I was thinking of

how beautiful his eyes are. As green as an emerald. I could tell by his eyes he had been through a lot. "Oh" I said lamely. I was feeling a little disappointed because he had turned into the guy I had first met. The one who didn't have any emotions whatsoever. I really felt like slapping him to see if he would even react to a slap or if I were as weak as for him not to even feel my slap. I know Im not the toughest girl around but I would like it if people would at least pretend. Damon's laugh interrupted my thoughts. "What's so funny?" I ask, confused at his sudden act of emotion. He shrugged and said "It's just that you are always so nice I just cant believe you're one of the last Dark Angels. As soon as he said that I grew annoyed and a bit hurt. "You shouldn't judge people when you just met them. For all you know, I could be a murderer or something." Now that made him crack up and made me want to knock the life out of him. "Please, stop!" He said. It got to to the point were he couldn't breathe anymore. I was afraid we would crash but he seemed to be able to handle the driving and laughing. My angriness evaporated as soon as I realized he didn't laugh much and then that made me

smile and then laugh with him. The man on the other car next to us glanced our way and smirked, with a far away on his eyes. He must of thought we were some drunk teenagers I thought and that made me laugh harder, which made it really difficult to breathe. I quickly tried to stop laughing and succeded. Damon finally stopped laughing and his expression became one of gratitude. "Thanks, I really needed that." He said, grinning. His emerald green eyes shining. He looked...happy. "No problem. So where are we going?" I asked changing the subject. He didn't answer me because we got there as soon as I asked him the question. It was the deserted beach. When he stopped the car he got out of the car and opened my car door and I got out. This time instead of going to the bench in the beach, Damon had brought a blanket for us to sit on the sand with. I couldn't help but think how sweet Damon had become. He was acting way different than he was when I first met him. Fear and anxiousness crept on my back as I remembered that my birthday is tomorrow and that theres a lot of stuff that will be revealed to me right now. "Okay, so shoot." Damon

took a deep breath and finally, after what seemed like a long moment, he began talking. "Tommorow youre going to notice the....changes, that comes with becoming a dark angel. What the changes will be are going to be a surprise. You will have abilities that other dark angels do but you will also have an ability that no other angel, doesn't matter what type, will have. The process is very exciting but its also very dangerous. Now, You have to remember that you cant tell anyone. If you tell anyone, It could lead to war between the demons and the white angels. Most of all put us and your family in danger." At the mention of demons my heart stopped and I just had to ask. "Demons exist?" He looked at me and said "Of course. You have to understand we are the only Dark Angels alive. They think our race has been destroyed. We are one of the most powerful dark creatures out there. If anyone out there discovers us they will want to use us for good or bad." I looked away, feeling guilty. I had to tell him my mom knew. There was no point in hiding that she did know. I sighed and said "I have to tell you something, my mom knows. I don't know how she found out but she does." Damon

looked extremely worried at first then all the worry washed away. "Don't worry about your mom. I can handle her." He looked at my expression and quickly added, "I found a this potion that erases one of the person who drinks it memory. The only thing you have to do is pour it in her coffee or drink, then say out loud what you want for her to forget and when she drinks it she will forget. Its my last bottle but its worth it." I had so many questions that I wanted answered so I chose one randomly. "Whats up with that witchcraft store? How come I was the only one who could see it?" I asked, a little breathlessly. He continued looking at the waves. " I made it look like it were a wall to other people except for you. That witchcraft store is from California not here, so the people inside were real." I stared at him and asked " How do you do that? Will I be able to do that too?" He shook his head and dissapointment filled me. "That's my ability, I create illusions. No other angel or demon will be able to do what I do. You will also have an ability nobody else will be able to do." That made me sort of excited but worried. I wonder what my ability will be. I looked at the ocean and got lost on the

sounds of the waves and the seagulls. I laid down on the sand and sighed with sattisfaction. I wondered what made Damon so bitter and cautious. My cell phone started ringing suddenly and I shrieked to my major emberassment. I picked it up reluctantly since the caller I.d read "mom". "Hey whats up?" I asked and I got an answer right away. "Hey honey, you have to come home. I have to talk to you." I had a feeling I knew what she wanted to talk to me about so I just said okay then she hunged up. I stood up and told Damon that I had to go home. He nodded, eagerly as if he couldn't wait to bring me home. I hoped my hurt didn't show in my face. He drove me home in silence. I was still too hurt and I felt stupid to even think I had a chance with him. Before I left the car he gave me the potion and I went inside the house and watched Damon leave. I quickly pored her coke, since it was the afternoon and she wouldn't drink coffee in the afternoon. I poured the potion inside it and said softly that I wanted her to forget that I was to become a dark angel tomorrow. When I went into my parents room I found her sitting on her bed, biting her fingernails nervously. I handed her the

coke and watched her silently drink it. I watched amazed at what I saw. She looked around disoriented and asked me "What am I doing here?" I looked at her with mixed emotions. "You were telling me how tired, you were and that you were going to go to sleep." She looked around, then nodded and laid down on her bed. I left and closed the door. The potion really worked! All of my hopes of this being a joke disappeared with my mom's memorie. I went to my bed and laid down on it. I looked at the ceiling and allowed my thoughts to flow. I wished I could skip my birthday this year, so I wouldn't have to turn into a dark angel, causing for me to increase my stress level and grow a huge pimple because of my stress level. Was I even going to see Damon again? He never said anything about meeting tomorrow, but what if he just thought it was obvious since he was the only one who could help me? Gosh, I rather just take a History test. I'm not the kind of girl who likes to take risks. I hated getting into stuff that I don't know what will happen. I hate that I don't get to choose if I want to do this or if I don't. When it got dark I took a bath and I fell asleep. I had nightmares

about demons attacking me and Damon. When I woke up the next morning I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth and I gasped dramatically at what I saw. Chapter 5 Let me tell you something. When Damon said there were going to be some changes in me I thought he meant anything but my appearance. I looked beautiful. Not pretty but breathtakingly beautiful. My light brown hair got darker and I had black highlights now. My chocolate brown eyes got darker. My nails were black as if I had applied black nail polish. I had a feeling that was going to stay there forever. The only thing that was still the same was my skin color. I suddenly got a craving for putting on black eyeliner and my eyes looked mysterious, then I put on red lipstick that made my lips look fuller and made me look hot. I went back to my room and I looked inside my closet for something to wear. Surprisingly there was nothing that I liked. Like at all. I sighed feeling frustrated. I was about to give up when I found a tight black shirt with white wings on it and black hip hugger jeans with a black studded belt with chains. I looked at myself in the mirror and let out a small gasp. I couldn't believe I

had change so much physically. I'm still the girl who wont do anything bad, at least I think so, but I'm pretty sure I still am. I grabbed a light blue jacket to go downstairs so my parents wont freak out when they will see me. I went downstairs and my found my parents, eating breakfast together, they were laughing at something one of them did and they immediately stopped laughing when they saw me. Dad put his fork down and said "Are you going somewhere special today?" He asked, he looked surprised at what he was seeing. I shook my head and took an orange. "I'm just going shopping." He nodded and then his face brightened. "Happy Birthday honey! I cant believe your seventeen already." He added a little sadly. Mom just smiled brightly and hugged me tightly making me blush a soft pink. " She's a beautiful young lady." After that show of affection both of my parents exchanged glances and my dad grinned. He took a rectangular box out of his pocket and he handed it to me. "Don't be shy, open it." I grabbed it tightly and then I slowly opened it. I gasped lightly. It was a beautiful diamond necklace, with the letter A on it. "Oh my god dad, its

beautiful! How did you afford it?" He blushed deeply and for a moment I could see the young man my mother had fallen in love with. "Your mother and I had been saving up for it for a long time now." My mom nodded eagerly. "Thanks, you guys!" They shrugged and said " Well, we don't want to keep you from going shopping, go ahead." He handed me money and it made me feel guilty. They had already spend so much money on me already and I didn't want for them to spend anymore. My dad noticed the look I gave him and he shook his head and said "Just take it." I reluctantly took the money and went outside. I went into the car and took my jacket off. I drove all the way to the mall listening to Linkin Park. When I got to the mall I went straight inside without looking around me. I had my wallet in my pocket when I got inside. I went to a store that looked like they had very cool, interesting clothes. I grabbed a handful of clothes. I left the store with a huge bag filled with shirts, tank tops and shorts, pants and skirts. I took 2 hours inside the mall. For someone who hates malls I was spending a lot of time inside one. When I finally left the mall I went to Baskin

Robins and bought myself a strawberry ice cream. When I was done with my ice cream I was going to go home but I got a text message on my phone. I grabbed my phone and read it. It said from an unknown caller

MEET ME AT THE PARK My first thought was Damon but how could Damon text message me if he doesn't know my cell phone number? My curiosity got the better of me and I went to the park with my heart in my mouth. I parked in my car and I got out. Suddenly someone grabbed my shoulders from the back and I immediately slapped them. I heard a female yelp. I turned around and I blushed. It was Liz. I hugged her tightly and very embarrassedly said " I am so sorry, Liz!" She just looked at me and I swear her eyes got so big I was afraid they were going to fall off. She smiled and said "Oh my god, Alexis! You look so hot!" I blushed again and her smile got bigger. I searched my mind quickly trying to change the subject. "What are you doing here in Florida?, I thought you were coming back later." She shrugged and said "I missed you too much. I couldn't enjoy myself anyways my parents were always by my side and they kept on

embarrassing me in front of all the hot Italian guys." I laughed and she said "Anyways, lets go out and do something Tomorrow. I cant do anything today but lets see about tomorrow okay?" I nodded eagerly. "Of course its okay." Liz smiled at me and hugged me again the said goodbye and left. I went to my car smiling and I went home. I put on my jacket and I went inside the house and I noticed the lights were still on. Mom was in the living room at the living room with Dad and Damon. Wait Damon?!? I speed walked to the living room and my mom stopped talking to Damon and turned around and looked at me. There was a big cake in the middle of a small table. Dad was smiling at me and he said "Damon was here waiting for you to come home, so we invited him to celebrate your birthday and then you guys could go have fun." I was so surprised that my dad was being so nice to Damon that I just nodded slowly and I sat down on the couch. My mom just grabbed a lighter and lighted the candles. I was blushing the whole way they were singing me Happy Birthday. Then they made me laugh because they were so off key. When we finished eating cake I got

the necklace my parents got me for my birthday and I put it on. "Bye mom, Bye dad!" I shouted and Damon and I went outside. We got into the Ferrari and to my surprise he had brought me something. He handed me a polka dot bag with something inside it. "I got something for you." He said, shyly. I smiled at him and I grabbed it then reached inside. Inside was a pink perfume. "Thanks, you really didn't have to get me anything." I told him sincerely. "Yeah, I did. It would be rude not to get you something for your birthday." I tried not to show my disappointment. I just smiled and thanked him again. He started the car and begun driving. He only got me a present because he didn't want to be rude, not because he liked me. I looked outside the window and asked him, "Where are we going?" Still looking at the road he said " Since you're a Dark Angel now I think you should see for yourself where the Demons and Werewolves hang out at." I looked at him like he were crazy. " What?!?" He smirked and said "I see your personality hasn't changed as much as your physical appearance has. Its time you find out what world you really live in." I searched in my head for excuses not to go that he

would approve of and found none. I sighed and I reluctantly said "okay." We listened to music the whole way there. I couldn't think of anything to say to him since I was still a little sad that he didn't like me at all, but what did I expect of a gorgeous guy like him? When we got there it was packed with people, or should I say demons? Damon stopped the car and I took off my jacket and both of us got out of the Lamborghini. Damon walked next to me. "This is were they all are. This is the only place where they don't have to hide who they are. In here are witches, werewolves, vampires, warlocks, wizards and in the other sides are the white angels. The white angels and the others don't hang out together because they obviously hate each other and it could cause a great disturbance in here and that would mean they would start attacking with their powers. By the way," He added as an afterthought. "Have you figured out what your special ability is?" He asked, curious. I shook my head and we kept on walking. It was sort of like a park but this place was sinister and dark, the kind of place that gives you Goosebumps. Since it was night it was even more creepier and scarier. I

was very intimidated by the people that walked by me. I could feel male gazes on me so I immediately wished I had worn my jacket and not as much makeup. Damon looked at me and said "What do you say about going to one of the demon's party?" He whispered. What the hell is Damon thinking? I knew he wouldn't accept no as an answer so I just shrugged like if I did this kind of thing all the time. He led me into a big house around the corner that had a sign that said Open Party. I seriously don't understand how people would be okay with strangers just going into their homes to party. I mean, they could be thiefs or something. As soon as I thought this I felt stupid because if the people who came in were thieves the demons could easily kill them as easy as it would be to kill a fly. We went inside and the house was packed with people. This may have looked like an ordinary party to people but to me I could sense something out of the ordinary. The people had an evil look in their eyes like they couldn't wait for something bad to happen. The rock music was really loud and the inside of the house was very old, dark looking. There were cobwebs

everywhere and the people were very young looking except the look in their eyes. Most of them looked my age but something told me they were not as young as they seemed. There were barely any windows, there was only one window with closed dark purple drapes on them. "I'll be right back, I'm going to get us some drinks, stay right here." Damon said. I shrugged, knowing the last thing I was going to do was getting out of his sight and that was the first thing I did. I had a sudden urge to go to the bathroom so I walked towards a guy with blonde spiky hair and blue eyes. I looked at him and tried getting his attention. "Um, hi." I said awkwardly. He looked away from what he was looking at and paid attention to me. He smiled at me and said "Hey" I realized he didn't have that evil look in his eyes. I quickly relaxed and said "Do you know where the bathroom is?" He nodded and pointed to his left. "Thanks." I said quickly and went to the bathroom. I looked in the mirror and dumped water on my face. Thankfully the eyeliner I was wearing was water proof so it didn't mess up. I took several breathes and I went back to where Damon was at. I found him talking to a drop dead gorgeous

blonde. They were talking and laughing loudly which made me feel sick and furious at the same time. Suddenly I started to feel hot then hotter and hotter so I took a can of soda and opened it, trying to cool off, but then the soda exploded. I felt like every face turned to look at me but of course only a few did. I swore softly and started to look for a handkerchief. I was starting to give up when a hand reached out with a handkerchief in their hand. I took the handkerchief and started to thank him or her when I noticed it was the blonde guy who tolled me where the bathroom was at. I smiled at him and said "Thanks again. You really are a lifesaver." He smiled back at me and for the first time since I got here I felt a little safer. "No problem. Hey, uh, you wanna dance?" He asked, indicating to the dance floor. "Why not?" I said, wiping the front of my shirt with the handkerchief and putting the coke somewhere on the table. I followed him to the dance floor, when someone grabbed my shoulder. It was Damon, glaring at me. I shrugged him off and started dancing with the blonde guy. While I was dancing with him we were also talking. "So, what's your name?" I asked

him, trying to ignore Damon's piercing gaze. "Alexander, but you can call me Alex." He was smiling at me and I realized how nice his smile is. "Nice name. Mine's Alexis." I said. After we were done dancing, we began to talk to each other and I learned that Alex liked sports a lot and that he has a very good sense of humor. We were going to continue talking but I couldn't handle Damon's glare any longer so we said goodbye. Alex offered to walk me to my car but I refused so he nodded and left the party. I walked towards Damon. "Had fun?" He asked, with an edge to his voice I did not recognized. "Yes, yes I did. Did you?" I asked. He continued walking towards the exit without answering my question. When we reached the car he went straight to his door, opened it and waited for me to get in. We went the whole way to my house in silence. When we got to my house I murmured thanks, took my jacket putted it on, took my gift and went inside my house. The house was very quite so I just went to the bathroom, I took a shower and went to bed. I tried to go to sleep but I was unable to. To sleep, I mean. I looked at my cell phone for any missing calls and

found that Liz had called me five times. I checked the clock and noticed it was too late and, Liz was probably snoring in bed right now, so I put my phone away and after some time my eyelids got heavy and I fell asleep. Chapter 6

In the morning I woke up with excitement. I couldn't get rid of the feeling that today something good (hopefully) was going to happen. I quickly went to the bathroom, took a bath, and changed into a mini denim skirt and a red long-sleeved shirt that read Dangerous. I put on black eyeliner and lip gloss and went downstairs. I made scrambled eggs and toast and started eating. It was pretty weird that Mom and Dad hadn't woke up yet but ignored the weird feeling I had. When I was done eating, I went back to my room and took a pen and a piece of paper, and then I turned on my laptop. I went straight to google.com and I typed "Dark Angels". A thousand websites popped up. Thank the Lord for Google! I clicked on one that looked interesting and professional, but it turned out to be pictures of Anime Angels. Any other time I would of continue to admire them, but right now what I wanted was information of what I was

and wasn't able to do. I went back to the google page and I clicked on another website that read "The Hidden Secrets of the Dark Angels." The website was black and red. It had a picture of a male dark angel with spread black wings. On the bottom of the picture was information. I excitedly started reading. It read " There are many hidden secrets in our enormous world, but one of the many creatures hidden to our human eyes, are Dark Angels. The Dark Angels are one of the most desired, fascinating creatures out there. Out of all the creatures and demons, for example Vampires, Werewolves, White Angels, Witches, Warlocks, and any other creature, the Dark Angel is the most powerful. Dark Angels are known for their evil, black hearts and black wings. The truth is not all Dark angels are well, Dark. Some are pressured into killing and some do it for fun. Dark Angels are known for being the punishers of the demon world. They are also immortal" When I was done reading this, I just gaped at the screen. I had no idea that Damon and I were so important. That thought gave me a tingling, I-feel-special kind of feeling. I just thought I was different but not special. I

have never been much of a one of a kind. People's eyes glaze over me, like if I never existed. I logged off my laptop and decided to call Liz. I quickly dialed her cell phone number and I waited until she answered. When she answered I said, " 'Morning Liz." I heard her clear her throat and say "What's up, Alexis?" I grinned at the ceiling. "Wanna go out to the movies? I heard there were some really good, scary movies playing." I said, triying to persuade her. I could almost imagine her nodding her head at me. "Sure. Pick me up, though, My cars' gas is low." After I agreed with her, I hung up the phone and I excitedly went and grabbed my small purse. My purse (which I recently bought.) was a soft leather slouch bag that had a winged heart on it. It costs ninety-nine dollars and ninety nine cents but it was so worth it. I went out the door and I left a sticky note for my parents saying, where and with whom I was going to be with. I left the house and I got inside my car. I let out a shriek as I noticed that someone was sitting in the passenger seat behind me. My first thought was that somehow the white angels or demons found out what I was and I was going to be kidnapped but then

I noticed it was a black, spiky headed, green eyed, dude next to me not a demon, or angel. Which was weird since many times people would actually pray for an Angel to visit them, not hope they didn't even know They existed. I sighed, relieved that it was Damon. As soon as I finished my sigh, my annoyance increased. "Don't you have anything better to do than just sit there and scare the life out of me?" He grinned at me and shrugged, uncaringly. Apparently everything negative that happened yesterday was forgotten. " Not really, no" He said, unashamed. I licked my lips quickly and got impatient when I reminded myself that Liz was waiting for me at her house. "Did you just come here to annoy me some more or is there a reason, you came her?" I asked, impatiently. Every three seconds I looked at the car watch. "I just wanted to see you." He said, quietly. He was looking at the window next to him. I felt my heart flutter. I hated that he could make me feel so vulnerable so fast. Nobody has ever had so much control over me before. As much as I hated to say this, I knew it was only fair. "Well, I already have plans to pick up Liz, and then we were going to

watch a movie, so...." I said, not sure how to make this sound polite. He shrugged again and said "I guess I'll have to come with you. As much as I wanted to spend time with Damon, I didn't want him to go out with me and Liz. I wanted to spend time with her today and here comes Damon with his black hair and green eyes and just says " I guess im coming with you" like if he were my boss? I don't think so. But as much as I shook my head and denied for him to come with us, he got his way. I'm starting to wonder if Damon always gets his way. Fifteen minutes later we are at Liz' house, beeping the cars' horn. She came out eight seconds later. She waved hello at me and was about to get in the seat next to me when she realized there was someone there already. I watched as her face went from joy to shock to approval. She got in the passengers' seat and said "Hi Alexis...Hi, um, guy I don't know." She put in her seat belt and I began to introduce them. "Liz, this is Damon, Damon this is Liz." I pointed to them while I said their names. Damon murmured "hey" to Liz and Liz nodded a hi back. This was going to be one long day. As I was driving, the silence seemed to stretch on and

on and seemed to get more and more awkward. I looked for signs of regret in Damon's face but only found him looking outside, moving his leg impatiently. His continuously moving made me nervous and I decided to break the awkward silence. "So, Liz, any idea what kind of movie you wanna watch?" Liz looked at me and I saw her face feature change from bored to entertained. "Well, I actually want to see a horror movie. I feel like getting scared today." At that Damon snorted, mockingly. "You actually get scared watching horror movies? I've been in worst situations, than watching a movie in a huge screen with popcorn." You could tell Liz was really starting to get pissed off at Damon. Instead of answering back she threw me a what-the-hell-were-you-thinking? Look. I shrugged helplessly. I threw her an apologetic look. She turned her gaze to the window. I sighed and whispered to Damon, "Can you stop being such a jerk? Not all of us are as masochistic as you, Damon." He glared at me and I glared back at him. He sighed, giving up and nodded reluctantly. I felt a corner of my lip raise slowly. When we got to the movies, we bought three movie

tickets to watch the scariest movie in the movie theater. The seats were almost all filled inside the movies. I sat in between Damon and Liz. Probably for the best. I wouldn't want for them to start arguing again. As soon as I finished having that thought the light went out and the movie started. Halfway through the movie I felt Damon hold my hand and my insides melted. He looked at me and smiled at me. A smile I rarely see. He squeezed my hand and brought his gaze back to the movie. When the movie was over it was three-forty-five. We went back to my car I drove Liz back to her house. This time,surprisingly, Liz and Damon actually talked nicely to each other and I had a feeling Damon was being nice to her for me, which made me grin the whole way to Liz' house. I watch as Liz thanked me, mouthed "tell me everything" and then left. Finally, Damon and I were alone and I felt my palms beginning to sweat. I kept on driving. "Okay, so, I'll, uh, drive you home." I said lamely. Damon, to my great pleasure, shook his head and said " Let's go to my house to pick up my car and then we could go somewhere, if you want." I nodded, but I didn't nod

to fast, so then he wouldn't think I was like, desperate, or something. While I was driving, Damon and I started talking. "I'm gonna turn on the radio." I said, feeling nervous. I put it on and I started to relax as I started listening to Evanescence. I lowered the volume so we could talk and listen to music. "You like Evanescence?" Damon asked, curious. I nodded. "I love them. Their songs are so good." Damon looked at me and asked, "What's your favorite song?" I looked at the road thoughtfully. " Wake me up. I just love how she sounded with Linkin Park." I thought I saw a corner of his mouth raise. Now he made me curious. "What's your favorite band?" I asked. He seemed embarrassed and I wondered why. I was about to ask him why he blushed a bit but he answered before I could ask him. "I don't really listen to music that much." I gaped at him (I've been doing that a lot lately.) "You don't listen to music that much?" He shook his head, not meeting my gaze. " Well, maybe you can come over tomorrow afternoon to my house and we can listen to my music collection and you can borrow some if you want." He looked at me and said, "I'd like that." He was looking at me with those

emerald green eyes that made my heart pump faster. I looked away, afraid I was going to have a heart attack. I smiled and said, "I'd like that too." When we got to his house, I tried my hardest not to gasp. His "house" was actually a mansion. It was huge. I could see his pool outside. It was really clear and clean. As I tried to act all casually, about his mansion, I got in his Lamborghini. When he got inside, I asked, "So, where are we going?" He looked at me with a mysterious smile and said "You'll see." I folded my arms in front of my chest, trying to act annoyed, when I was really excited and awed by his personality. "I hate surprises." I lied. He seemed to see through my lie. "Sure you do." He said, amused. I giggled in spite of myself. As he said that I noticed that Damon wasn't a guy with an attitude, but he was someone who can actually be very sweet, and nice when he feels like it. I couldn't help but smile at this. I remembered when we first met (which wasn't that long ago now that I think about it.) that he used to be all bad boy type and how uptight he was, and now I could see some change in him. He was sweeter (when he wanted to.) and he was more human than before. I looked at the

window and after ten minutes I asked again, "Gosh Damon, really where are we going?" I asked. He smiled for the longest time and he said, "Were here." I looked outside the window and I looked at him, amazed at him. We were at the place I've wanted to go since I was a little girl, but never had enough time to actually go to. We were at Discovery Cove. Chapter 7

I Stared at Damon and laughed. I asked, "How did you know?" He looked at me, puzzled but really happy. We got out of the car and started walking towards Discovery Cove. He was glowing. "Know what?" He asked. "That I've been wanting to come here since, well, forever." I said. "I didn't, But I'm glad." He said, taking my hand. When we finally got inside Damon suggested going to the Dolphin Swim experience, so we went. Apparently Damon had all this planned out so we didn't have to buy new swimsuits, since he had already bought them. I changed into a black bikini top and denim shorts and he changed into some Hawaiian shorts. When we went to the Dolphin swim experience there was a trainer who helped us out. We got to play with the

dolphins. I grabbed the fin of a dolphin and Damon took the fin of another dolphin and the dolphins began to swim quickly. I laughed out loud and Damon looked at me with such intensity that I blushed and looked away. The trainer left to look for some dolphin toys and Damon and I began to rub a dolphin's stomach. We were more than happy that the trainer had left. The dolphin began twirling in the water and Damon and I both laughed. Damon's dolphin and my Dolphin both started playing together in the water and I smiled at them. I suddenly felt Damon's gaze on me, so I turned to look at him and he kissed me. It was so sudden that I didn't even have time to scream in my head, Oh my god Damon is kissing me! Damon's hands moved down my spine and I locked my hands on his neck. All of a sudden I felt a splash of water on me so I broke the kiss and I saw the dolphins were the ones who splashed us. Damon and I both looked at each other and burst out laughing. We left the Dolphin Swim experience and we went to the Free-flight Aviary holding hands. I was amazed at how many birds were there. We actually got to pet some of the

birds and feed them. We went to all of the things in Discovery Cove and then we left when it closed. I had the most fun in the world. We went back to the Lamborghini and he started driving. We drove home, lost in our thoughts. We were listening to White Tie affairs' Candle (sick and tired). One thing I did know is that both of us were happy this time. When we got to my house, I suddenly got nervous. "Thanks for everything Damon. I really had fun." He smiled at me. "Anytime, Alexis" He said, then he grabbed my chin gently and kissed me slowly. I was about to leave the car, when I noticed something. "Oh, shoot! I left my car in your house!" I said, panicking. He shrugged my panic away and said, "I'll bring it back." I nodded, thanked him again and left the car. I went inside the house and the house was quite except for that the t.v was on. I went to the living room to find out who it was and I found dad watching sports on the couch. "Had fun?" He asked, staring at the television. "Yeah." I said, he nodded and I went to the bathroom, took a bath and went to sleep. The next morning I brushed my teeth, changed and I quickly grabbed my cell phone and I called Liz. To my

surprise she picked it up on the second ring. "What took you so long? You left me waiting for your call all last night!" I felt guilty as soon as she said those words. "Sorry. I came home late last night and by the time I got home I quickly fell asleep." I explained. Liz wasn't having any of it however. "Whatever Alexis. Just tell me what happened last night." She said impatiently. I nodded and for a minute I forgot she couldn't see me so I laughed mentally at myself and I began to tell her. I told her everything from last night only. She awed at the kissing parts and she laughed when I told her we got splashed by dolphins. "How did you met him?" She asked, curious. I searched in my head for an answer. " I met him in MacDonald's. He used to work there." I heard muffled voices from her background then she mockingly said "Would you like fries with that?" I could hear her giggle. "Hey, at least he's not working there anymore." I said, defensively. I heard someone shout something to Liz, then she said "Ugh. Gotta to, mom's calling." She hanged up before I had any time to wish her goodbye. I sighed and I went to the kitchen to eat with my parents. It felt like years since I've spend

time with them. I saw them putting their food in the table to start eating. "Your food is in the microwave." Mom said tiredly. They were both drinking coffee and looking very tired. I grabbed my food from the microwave and I sat next to my parents. "Isn't this a beautiful day?" I asked, feeling all happy. Nothing could possibly spoil my day today. "Why are you so happy today?" Mom asked. My dad was giving me the eye. The knowing eye. Was it really so odd that I was cheery and perky. To distract my parents from seeing that my attitude was different I lowered my happy mode voice. "Oh, nothing. Just that today I thought we could spend the day together." As soon as I said that I hoped that they would deny my offer, in order to go to their jobs. To my disappointment I noticed my parents brighten up at my suggestion to spend time together. "Sure." Dad said, surprised. I noticed that we hadn't been spending as much time as we used to together and I immediately felt guilty but positive that I would start to spend more time with them. I quickened my eating pace as my parents did. I looked at them while they were eating and smiled unselfconsciously. I went to my room and looked in

my closet for something to change into. I stifled a gasp when I saw that my closet was full and giggled when I remembered how much Time I had been spending in the mall. If someone would of told me five days ago that I would have gone to the mall more than once to the mall I would of called you crazy. I decided to go with something happy and girly to hide the fact of how much I had changed in the type of clothes I wear. I changed into a white linen drawstring skirt and a yellow lace trim cami bra top. I went to the bathroom and applied black eyeliner to my eyes and lip-gloss. I went downstairs and I waited until my parents were dressed and ready to go. When all of us were ready we got in my dads' car and we drove to Denys. I love food I can eat. We sat down at a table and we started to talk. "So, mom, how's work?" I asked, not really interested but trying to make conversation. "It's actually going pretty well. I just signed a three book contract and the ideas for my books are just flowing really well and I have a feeling people are going to really love this book." She said, excitedly. "Are you writing for adults or teenagers?" I asked, now interested. "Teenagers." She

said. We began eating and making conversation and I realized I missed talking to them. That's how much of a goody two shoes I am. When we were done we drove home and my parents went straight to their rooms. I went to get my car keys. I checked the clock at it read one o clock. I went to the living room, feeling bored. I sat on the crème colored sofa and turned on the t.v. At that exact moment the doorbell rang. I went to answer the door. It was Damon, looking very handsome in his black jeans, and a black shirt with red stripes on them. "Come in." I said, grinning at him but trying to play it cool. I saw as he came in. "So, what's up?" I asked, wondering. He looked at me and grinned. "Well, since you are a you-know-what, I decided it was time for you to begin your training." I just stared at him like an idiot. "What training?" I asked. "Your fight training. In case your ever in a situation that someone is trying to hurt you, demon or no demon, you will know how to protect yourself." I was starting to feel like I was in one of those Karate Kid movies. "Okay, Jackie Chan. When exactly will we begin this training?" I asked. "Now." He said, all casual. "Now, now?" I asked. He

nodded and I sighed. "Let me get changed. I went upstairs and changed into a red tank top, denim shorts and black converts. I went to my parents' room and told them where I was going. "Okay, I'm ready." I told Damon when I got back to him. We got in his Lamborghini and he drove to his mansion. When we got to his huge mansion, Damon opened my door and we went inside. "Where are your parents?" I asked. He flinched and was quite for a moment. I was beginning to wonder if he was ever going to answer me when he spoke up and said "They passed away." I felt my eyebrows lift and I immediately said "I'm sorry, I didn't know." He shrugged, like it weren't a big deal, but I could tell it was really bothering him. I decided to ask one more question about his parents and then drop the subject. " What happened to them?" I asked. He looked away and we went inside the mansion. "Demons killed them." He said, grimly only then I noticed how strong his hatred was for Demons. When we went inside I softly gasped. It was bigger from the inside. It had wooden stairs and it had pictures and oil paintings of a family. Im assuming it's Damon and his family. I

walked closer to one of the many oil paintings to get a better look. I heard Damon's foot steps getting closer to me. The oil painting showed A beautiful blonde woman with green eyes, a broad shouldered handsome man with chocolate brown eyes and black hair and a little boy with black hair and green eyes. I'm assuming the little boy is Damon. "Wow." I said, lamely. Damon nodded and looked away from the painting. "My father was very old fashioned and he wanted to have an oil painting like they did in those Jane Austen novels, so we did." He said, I saw him smiling softly at the memory. "Your parents look like they were really nice people." I said. Damon nodded and said "They were the nicest people I had ever met. The demons who killed my parents will pay for the harm they caused." His voice thick with emotion. "Did you ever saw if they killed them?" I asked. He shook his head and said "I saw them take both of them. It was a dark night and it had been raining but I could still hear the screaming and yelling that went on that night." I thought I saw his eyes fill with tears but as soon as I blinked they were gone, and that left me thinking that I had imagined it all. I probably did.

"Anyways, lets go to the exercise room and start your training." He said, all sorrow gone from his voice and replaced with one of excitement. I followed him up the stairs into the exercise room. When we got there we walked to the middle of the room and Damon's voice became serious and right then did I notice he was going to be really hard to train with that made me crawl under a bed and not come out, instead all I did was take a deep breath and listen to what Damon had to say. "Okay so as you know Demons and humans are very dangerous. You, being a dark angel, will be wanted, even though nobody knows you are one it doesn't mean they wont ever know or that you will never be in danger of any of them." He sounded all teacher-ly and stuff. He continued. "One of the things I will show you is how to punch strongly. When you punch a strong hip rotation will add speed and strength to your punch." We walked up to a punching bag. "Now I want to see how strong and how well you can throw a punch." I took a deep breath and I tried not to make an idiot out of myself. I punched the bag as hard as I could which probably wasn't much because I saw Damon's teacher façade

crack since he snorted, making me blush an unattractive red. I glared at him and looked away. " We cant all be freakishly strong, Damon." I said, tying to offend him but to my great disappointment Damon just shook his head trying not to laugh. If it were someone else in my place I would have been amused but since it was me that this humiliating thing was happing to, then it wasn't funny at all. I was so furious at myself that I couldn't do better, that I punched the punching bag, rotating my hip, adding strength to the punch. I looked at Damon and I was pleased by the look of surprise in Damon's face. 'Oh yeah! This girl has a backbone." I said, feeling happy at my accomplishment. Damon smiled and clapped. "Nice" He said. Was that all he could say? I just punched a bag with all of my strength and all he says is nice? I was annoyed at his lack of pride for me but I played it cool and acted like I was fine with it. I guess I'm sort of spoiled sometimes, but that doesn't mean I'm a snob. "Now I know not to get on your bad side." He said, teasingly. I smiled at him, all my annoyance gone. "Okay now, let's continue to practice. Let's work with weapons now. We're going

to find out if you work better with a gun or a knife." I panicked at soon as I heard the word weapons. I'm obviously not a really good fighter and I certainly don't know much about weapons. He must of seen the panic in my eyes because, he squeezed my hand, reassuringly. I followed him to an area that had a gun area. I swear to god, he could be a freaking assassin. It had a lot of guns. All types. He had pistols and many other kinds of guns that I didn't even know the name of. Damon carefully handed me a pistol and said, "Okay, now your going to shoot that target. If your dark angel instincts don't kick that means that you were never ment to be a shooter, but don't get me wrong your still going to learn, if they do kick in then you were meant to use it." I took a big breath (for the hundredth time.) and I shoot. I closed my eyes as soon as I shot and I reluctantly open my eyes to see if I shot. To my, surprise I did. I laugh out loud and find Damon staring at me with an awed expression. "What the hell? Are you wonder woman or something?" He jokes. I giggle. "Wow. I'm better at this than I thought." I feel surprised but happy at my ability. Thinking of abilities remembered me of

something. "Hey, Damon. I was wondering about my ability. Why I don't know what it is, already." I said, concerned. Damon looked at me and said "Don't worry, it will show up sooner or later." I sighed. "Hopefully sooner." Damon and I went to the knife area of the room. Damon handed me a knife and tolled me to throw the knife in the target. I did and I failed. I pouted but I really didn't expect to be that good. "Okay, so know we know what we will be working on." Damon said, thoughtfully. We spent half an hour working with knife. I must say that I'm getting a lot better with them. I'm not an expert but at least im trying my hardest. When we were done working with the knifes, Damon taught me how to fight. I took two hours learning to fight. We were both sweaty and dehydrated after that long practice, so we decided to call it quits. Damon took me home in his Lamborghini. When we got to my house he looked at me and kissed me quickly and I left the car feeling dizzy. I went straight to my room and got my cellphone out. Chapter 8 I called Liz and we decided we were going to go out tonight. We named this day Girl's Night Out. I Checked the clock and it read four

thirty. Three and a half hours later, Liz and I were riding on her car. "So, how come your so busy lately?" Liz asks, curious but no accusingly. "I was out with Damon." I said, trying not to overcome with guilt. Liz left Italy to hang out with me and I'm out hanging out with Damon. "Is he, like, your boyfriend?" She asked. Good question. Is he my boyfriend? I shrugged and said "No." I liked Damon but he was probably bored that day in discovery cove and decided to spend it with me. He wouldn't like a girl like me. All of a sudden I saw Liz blush. Why would she be blushing? "What's up?" I asked her. She blushed more deeply this time and then I knew what was going on with her. Two words. A guy. "I met a guy." She said. A ha! Do I know my best friend or what? I would of continued the conversation but we got to the party she was invited to. I felt like I had been there before, but I'm not sure when. I looked around and Liz impatiently grabbed me by the wrist and she brought me to a house with a sign that read Open House Party. Where Have I read that before? We went inside and as soon as I saw the people's faces from the party I knew what they were and where I had

seen them before. This place looked familiar because it was the same party Damon and I went to, to see the demons and how they act and look. As soon as I remembered I stifled a gasp. " I want you to meet him." Liz said, excitedly. I shook my head nervously, suddenly aware of how many demons were in this huge party. Liz rolled her eyes and continued walking towards a guy. I knew Liz wasn't going to give up till I saw the freaking guy, so I sighed and followed her. I looked around and I saw Liz hugging a guy with dark black hair and light blue eyes. He had the same evil twinkle in his eyes that every other face in this house had in exception of me and Liz. He had bangs that fell over one of his eyes. His bottom lip were pierced. I had to admit I got shivers just looking at the guy. He was extremely pale. He had black fingerless gloves like me, the only difference was that my gloves were red and black . I walked towards them and Liz perkily introduced us. "Alexis this is Rayne, Rayne this is Alexis." Rayne very smoothly took my hand and kissed it, never taking his eyes off of me. I took my hand back quickly and folded them across my chest. I glared at him fiercely.

"Hey." I said icily. I knew I was being mean but I didn't give a crap. Nobody messes with my best friend. I walked away from both of them and went to take a drink. There was a lot of beer but I got coke instead. I may be a dark angel but I still have my morals. I felt a hand on my shoulder and I quickly grabbed the small pocket knife that Damon had given me. I turned around and I sighed with irritation. It was Liz and Rayne. "What?" I asked, I contained all of my iciness this time. Liz glared at me, sending me a stop-it look. I shrugged and said "So, I met him, now can we go?" I asked Liz. Before Liz could answer me Rayne looked at me teasingly and said, "What? You don't like to party?" He asked, mockingly. I looked at him, my iciness back and said "Oh, I party all right." Rayne smirked at me like he didn't believe me. He looked at Liz and charmingly asked, "Would you like to dance?" Liz giggled like a five year old and nodded eagerly. I was so mad that I grabbed a napkin to throw at Rayne and it burst into flames the minute I touched it. I gasped and looked around hoping that nobody had noticed it. I took a deep breath to calm down. Thankfully, nobody did since they were too

busy partying. I guess I figured out what my dark angel ability is. I was so relieved and happy I smiled brightly. To get a closer look at Liz and Rayne I stood at the place that was closest to the dance floor. I wasn't about to let anything happen to Liz. Of all the places that Liz could find someone she had to find a demon. Why couldn't she find a normal guy who was actually nice? I was going to go to the bathroom to cool off when I heard someone on the stage the band was playing saying into the microphone "We need a volunteer to sing, since ours went home." Nobody said anything and I began walking towards the bathroom when I heard the guy on the stage say in the microphone, " Hey, you with the red and black fingerless gloves." I froze and looked around me, hoping he was talking to someone else. I pointed to myself and he nodded. I shook my head nervously and began walking away when a bunch of guys pushed me into the stage and they gave me the microphone. I looked down the stage and saw Liz looking at me wide eyed and Rayne looking at me with a teasing smile. He probably expected me to be a bad singer but what he didn't know was that

singing in the shower really helps you out. The music began and I recognized the song. It was Flyleaf's Sorrow. I spotted an electric guitar and I took it and began playing. I saw Rayne's teasing look change into one of surprise. I began singing, not missing one vocal. I had taken electric guitar lessons when I was fourteen so I was pretty good at it. I sang and played my heart out and when I was done I was out of breathe and everyone clapped. I smiled at them and blushed. I put the electric guitar back, and I headed towards Liz. She looked at me with surprise and a look I couldn't recognize. "Since when do you sing or play the electric guitar?" She asked, still staring at me with a surprise look. I shrugged. "Since I was fourteen." I said, casually. I turned my gaze away from Liz and looked at Rayne. "See, I do like to party." I told him, giving him my sweetest smile. Liz, I saw was drinking beer. I sighed and took it away from her. "I'm driving." I said. I threw the beer away and grabbed her by the wrist away from Rayne and to her passenger seat of her car. I heard Liz say, "I'm not drunk grandma!" But she totally was, since she was slurring the words. I drove her to her house and I

made a mental note of interrogating her tomorrow morning. When we got to her house I told her that I'll bring her, her car tomorrow morning and I drove back to the Demon party. Thankfully, demons apparently love to party because when I got there the party was still on. I went straight in and towards Rayne. I grabbed his wrist and away from the giggling girls that surrounded him. I rolled my eyes at the stupidity those girls were showing. "What are you up to?" I asked him. He shrugged, carelessly and said, "Nothing." He said, his eyes said something else entirely. I burned his wrist a little and his eyes widened and he took his wrist away from me. "Shit!" He yelled. I smiled at him, enjoying my power. It was obvious I wasn't about to get any information from him so I left the party with a satisfied grin. Hopefully, that will keep him away from Liz. I'll find Liz a new guy. I went home, showered and fell asleep satisfied and amazed at my Dark Angel power. I couldn't wait to tell Damon. When I woke up the next morning I took Liz's car and I dropped it off at her house, then I took the bus to Damon's mansion. We were going to practice the fighting techniques and how to use a

knife correctly again, so I could get even better. I went towards the door of Damon's mansion and I rang the doorbell. A few seconds later Damon appeared with a smile in his face, kissed me quickly and let me inside. Damon was wearing white jeans and a black shirt. He looked like a white angel fallen from heaven. We spend an hour on fighting and an half an hour on knife practice. I was surprised to learned that I actually was getting better and better at it. When we were taking a break and he was drinking water I decided to tell him the both good and bad news. "So, Damon, I have good news and bad news. Which would you like to know first?" I asked, biting my lip nervously. "The bad news." He said, cautiously. "Liz met this guy named Rayne. He's a demon of some kind and they're sort of going out." I said. Something flashed in Damon's eyes when I said Rayne's name. "Do you know Rayne?" I asked, even though I already knew the answer. He nodded. "Everyone knows who Rayne is. He's the head vampire." He said. I could tell by the way his eyes flashed whenever he talked about Rayne that he disliked him. "That's why he was so pale." I said,

thoughtfully. I wiped the sweat that I felt building up on my forehead. "So what are the good news?" He asked, looking for something to cheer him up. I smiled at him. "I learned what my ability is." He immediately brightened. "Really? What is it?" He asked, happy for me. "I can burn stuff by just touching them." He put his bottle away and asked, " Can you burn stuff by just looking at them?" He asked. I shrugged. "Then let's try it then." He said. He took a napkin. "I'm going to throw this napkin up in the air and your going to look at it and hopefully burn it." He said. He threw the napkin up in the air and I imagined the napkin burned and as soon as it appeared in my head, the napkin burst into flames. I laughed like a little girl who just got a new toy to play with and Damon smiled, looking impressed. "All right. You know your eyes turn red when you burn stuff, right?" He said. I shook my head. I was about to say something to him, when my cell phone began to ring. I picked itup with a sigh. It was Liz. "What's up?" I asked, wondering. "Hey, Alexis. Do you think it will be okay if we double date today at five? You and Damon and me and Rayne?" She asked, sounding

excited and hopeful. "You guys are still going out?" I asked. "Yeah. Why wouldn't we be? It was Rayne's idea in the first place." She said. I sighed, furious. "Really?" I asked. "Yeah. So will you be there?" I sighed again and I turned to Damon who was watching me. "Liz wants us to double date with her and Rayne at five." I told him. He nodded and said "We could protect Rayne this way." I nodded, agreeing with him. "Okay. Where is it?" I asked. "It's at that Italian restaurant, Maggianno's Little Italy." "We'll be there." I said. After that Damon and I continued practicing the techniques. Twenty minutes before five o' clock I was at home figuring out what to wear. I chose to wear a Victoria's secret purple knot-front curvy jersey dress with white high heels and the diamond necklace my parents bought me. The dress wasn't too fancy but not too casual and it wasn't sluttish but it wasn't for a nun either. I put on pink lipstick and black eyeliner. I looked in the mirror and smiled at what I saw. The dress fit me very nicely. It hugged my curves and made me look taller. I went to tell my parents where I was going and as soon as they saw me, I saw my mom stifled a

gasp and my dad smile with pride. "Honey, you look beautiful." My dad said and my mom went and hugged me. I blushed at them and said "I'm going out with Damon, Liz and this guy Liz met, Rayne." "Have fun." Mom said, cheerfully. She was obviously pleased that I was going out with kids my age. I wonder what they would do if I told them what kind of people I've really been spending time with. As I was thinking these thoughts, the doorbell rang and I went to answer it. I could feel my parents following me. When I opened the door I saw that Damon was wearing a white collared shirt under a black blazer and black jeans. I had to admit he looked really handsome. "You look awesome." He said, he sounded so sincere that I couldn't help but blush. We got inside his Lamborghini. He turned on the radio and put it on low. "So, what do you think he's up to?" I asked. He was thoughtful for a minute but then he shrugged. "I'm not sure what he wants but whatever it is, it's not good." He said, his voice serious. We drove all the way to the Italian restaurant in silence, lost in our thoughts. When we got there we went in and looked for Liz and Rayne. They were seating in

the table farthest from the people. Liz looked really pretty in a flirty blue drop-waist dress. I had bought her that dress for her birthday. Rayne was wearing dark denim jeans, and a black shirt with a black vest. This time he wasn't wearing fingerless gloves. I could see what Liz saw in him. I sat next to Liz, in front of Damon and Liz was in front of Rayne. "This is a really nice place." I said, trying to be polite. I wasn't lying though. The place was really fancy. It looked like those restaurant in the movies. Liz looked like the happiest girl in the restaurant. "It is isn't it? Rayne picked it out" Liz, said perkily. I sighed. "Oh. I don't like it anymore." I said. I saw Rayne smirk at this and that made me even madder. Liz' perky attitude changed to one of annoyance. An awkward silence followed this, but thankfully the waiter anything. "I'd like a mushroom salad and champagne." The waiter quickly wrote it down. "I want pasta and to drink I just want coke, went to our table. It was a short, chubby man with a bold spot. "What can I get you?" He asked, with a slight Italian accent. He gave us our menus and Liz was the first one to say dude." I said. The waiter wrote it down and rolled his eyes when

he heard me say "dude". "Same here." Damon, said. Rayne shrugged and said, "Pasta and white wine." The waiter nodded and left. I decided that since Liz and Rayne were both here, then I would get some information. "Where did you guys meet?" I asked them. Before Rayne could answer Liz said, "The day we went to the movies. I went to get a drink and then Rayne and I met." she said, smiling. I nodded slowly. Was it a coincidence or not? I don't believe in coincidences. There was awkward silence after that. I looked at Rayne and noticed he was looking at me. For some reason Damon was glaring at him. "Liz and I have been friends for some time now and I would do anything to protect her." I told him. I felt someone's feet squish mine and I yelped. It was probably Liz. I sighed and took a bread stick. "I understand that. I think that's really nice of you." Rayne said. He sounded so polite that I was shocked. I felt Damon grab my hand and Rayne's lips tightened for some reason. The waiter arrived and got our drinks and food on our table. Rayne looked at me and asked, "Where did you guys meet?" He asked. I said, "In McDonalds." and Damon said, "At a party." at

the same time that I spoke. I sighed and blushed. "At a McDonalds' party." I said, hoping they would buy it. Rayne smirked at our obvious lie and Liz' eyes narrowed. I knew that Liz was about to say something about it, so I quickly said, "I, uh, need, to, uh, powder my nose, or something." I stood up and went quickly to the bathroom. When I got inside the bathroom I re-did my makeup and went back to the table. Liz was visibly nervous. I felt bad for Liz, so I tried to make conversation. "So, Rayne, you like Italian food?" I asked him, reluctantly. Rayne nodded. " Are you Italian?" I asked again. "No, I'm from Colorado." He said. "I like it there. I went while it was snowing. That was the first time I saw snow." I said. "Did you like the snow?" He asked, surprisingly curious. "I liked the snow. The thing I didn't like was the cold." At least that earned me a few short laughs from everyone and Liz threw me a thankful smile. "Liz, that's a nice dress your wearing." Damon said, politely but not in a flirty way. Liz blushed a soft pink. "Alexis bought it for me on my birthday." She said, thankfully. We began eating our untouched food. I had never eaten Italian food until now. It was

delicious. "This is awesome." I said to no one in particular. Rayne winked at me and I rolled my eyes at him. What is his problem? We continued eating, until we were full. This time (thankfully) Liz didn't get tipsy on champagne. When all of us were done with our food, Damon called the waiter so we could order desserts. The chubby waiter grumpily came to our table. "What can I get you?" He asked, grumpily. Lily smiled at him and said, "I want a chocolate cake." Damon looked at the waiter. "I'd like a vanilla cake." He said, politely. " I want a Strawberry sundae." Rayne and I said at the same time. I looked at him and glared while he just shrugged and looked like a little boy caught stealing. The waiter wrote our orders down and then he left. Liz looked a little relieved that at least we talked a little bit. "What school do you go to, Rayne?" She asked. "I don't go to school." Rayne said, casually. I snorted and Rayne glared at me. A couple minutes later the waiter came back and brought us our desserts. Damon devoured his greedily and I ate my at medium pace. When we finished eating, Damon paid half the check and Rayne paid the other half. All of us left together. I was

going to go inside Damon's car when I remembered I left my purse in the table. "I'll be right there Damon. I forgot something." I told him. He nodded and I left. On my way to going inside the restaurant someone grabbed me by the arm and I yelped. It was Rayne. I glared fiercely at him. "What do you want?" I asked him as I pulled my arm away from him. "I know what you are." He murmured. I blinked at him, playing dumb. Hopefully he'll buy it. "What are you talking about?" I asked him. I tried to look as oblivious as possible.He smirked at me. "You know exactly what I'm talking about." He whispered in my ears. I suddenly felt cold. Suddenly Damon was there. "Let go of her." He said, his all his politeness gone and replaced with cold fury. I've never seen this side of Damon and I had to admit it was frightening. Rayne let go of me slowly and glared at Damon. I'm sure that if Liz hadn't shown up Damon and Rayne would have been fighting each other right now. "Are you guys ready to go?" She asked, oblivious to the situation. "Come on." I told Damon, whose eyes were locked with Rayne's. Damon looked at me, waited a moment and nodded. He grabbed my hand and led

me to his car. When we drove away I looked at Rayne and Liz who were getting in Rayne's car. "You think she'll be okay?" I asked Damon, nervously. He nodded, thoughtfully. "She's not in any harm." He said and after a moment later he looked at me. "What was he telling you over there?" He asked, not accusingly though. "He was telling me that he knew what I was." I told him. I was frightened of what Rayne might do. Damon's eyes widened in shock. "How did he find out?" He asked, slight panic in his voice. I sighed. I had to tell him the truth. "I was pissed off at him so I burned his hand a bit." Damon stared at me. "How could you be so reckless? Don't you understand that you're not the only one who would be in danger if would spreads?!?" He yelled, anger flashing in his eyes. I looked away from the intensity of his eyes. This is the first time Damon has ever yelled at me. "I'm sorry okay? I wasn't thinking." I said, still not meeting his eyes. His face showed no pity. "That much is obvious." He said. I started to grow angry. I know what I did was reckless but he had no right to scream at me and treat me like a child. "I understand, Damon." I said in a low voice.

My voice was low but you could still sense the anger in it. We drove the whole way to my house in silence. When we got to my house, I opened the car door and left without saying anything to Damon. I was a bit hurt by his attitude towards me but I was also a bit frightened. I was frightened because of what Rayne found out, but that wasn't the only reason that I was frightened. I was also frightened because when Damon yelled at me I found out that something dark was growing inside me. I wanted to hurt someone. It scared me so much that I was quite the whole way here. That was why I hadn't talked to Damon. It was because I was too busy thinking about how much I had changed since I became a Dark Angel. I went inside my house and I went straight to my room and I pulled out my cell phone. I dialed Liz's phone number quickly. "Hi, Alexis." Liz said. "Hey. Are you okay?" I ask her anxiously. She snorted. "Of course, I'm okay. Why shouldn't I be?" She asked. I blinked at the wall. "No reason." I said and I hanged up. I sighed with relief. I had to go out. I need some fresh air. I put on my black bikini under blue jeans and a midnight blue shirt, . I went outside and took my car and drove

to the one place where I felt happy for the first time in what felt like a long time. I went to the deserted beach. I got out of my car quickly and went past the bench, into the ocean. As soon as I felt the warm water on my skin I closed my eyes and sighed, taking it all in. I smiled as I opened my eyes and I began swimming. I swam and swam. I finally went back to my red eclipse after thirty minutes of swimming. On my way home I heard my cell phone vibrate. I stopped the car at a red light and I opened my cell phone. "Hello?" I asked. "Hey." It was Damon. "Hey" I said back, wondering what was up. "Look, I'm sorry about being such a jerk to you. I was upset and I panicked and I took it out on you." He said. I knew this must be hard for Damon to say. He was beginning to change though. Before he was rude most of the time, but now he's nicer and more polite. I realized I hadn't answered Damon yet. "It's okay. I shouldn't of had done anything to Rayne." I said. I heard Damon chuckle. "I'm actually glad about that part." He said, cheerful again. The stop light changed and I continued driving. "Tonight I'm going to invite Liz to come with me to go shopping for something for

my dad, since it's his birthday and I'm going try to convince her that Rayne is bad news." "That's a really good idea." He said. Later we began talking about random stuff and we hung up. I dialed Liz' number. "Hi." she answered. "Hey Liz. Tomorrow is dad's birthday and I'm going tonight to buy him something. Do you think you can come with me? It's really important." I said, hopefully. I heard Liz hesitate and a moment later she said "Fine. Call me when it's time to go." I nodded. "Okay." We hung up and I finally arrived home. I went inside and was headed towards the living room to watch some television when all of a sudden, murderous pain shot through my back. I gasped in pain and I wanted to scream but I didn't since my parents would of heard me. Instead I bit my lips so hard that I tasted blood. I dropped down on the floor and my eyes turned bright with unshed tears. I'd never felt so much pain in my life. I was going to give up and scream my head off when all of a sudden the pained stopped and I felt my shirt tear from the back. My eyes widened and I had never felt so much confusion. I ran quickly to the bathroom and looked at the mirror. I looked at my back in the

mirror. I inhaled air as I saw with awe and amazement at what was in my back.

Chapter 2

The Becoming (A dark angel trilogy) Continuation...

PLZ rate and comment. I want to know your suggestions. Feel free to become a fan. :) I will be writting the second bk of the trilogy really soon. It will be called The Kidnapping (a dark angel trilogy) Try to recommend me to others. I want ppl to read this book. P:S: Who do you like best... Damon or Rayne? Enjoy...

Chapter 9

I had jet black wings with bloody red in some parts. What was weird about it was that I had never even thought about wings. Since Damon never talked about it, I assumed angels didn't really have wings.

The wings, I mean, my wings, were long. They went up to the back of my feet. They were very large too. I had to admit though, they looked really cool. I stroked my left wing with my right hand. It felt soft, like a bird's. After a few minutes of looking at my wings and stroking them, I realized that I don't know how to get them to disappear again. I looked at them again. Maybe what I need to do is close my eyes and imagine them gone and then maybe they will disappear. I did just that and when I opened my eyes, I smiled, triumphant. Instead of there being wings there was a tattoo of black wings in my back. I sighed, thinking about how to keep this a secret from my parents. If they ever found out that I had a tattoo in my back they would kill me. I never really liked tattoos. I feel weird even looking at them. I hope I wont have them for the rest of my life. At least I'm immortal now that I'm a dark angel. I sighed and I run back to my room, afraid that someone would see me without a shirt on. When I got to my room I put on a black and white tank top and I drew my torn shirt away. I had figured out how to put my wings to disappear. I felt proud of myself and I looked out the

window and I saw that it was sundown. I grabbed my cell and text Liz that I was going to pick her up. I went back to my car and I drove to the gasoline station. After I was done, filling up my car with gas, I went to Liz' house and I picked her up. She had changed into a hot pink shirt and jeans. Her blonde hair bouncing down her shoulders. We made conversation on the way to the mall. When we got to the mall and we went inside, I stopped and looked at Liz. I suddenly realized that I had no idea what to get my dad for his birthday. What do men even like? I'm not a guy. How am I supposed to know. "What should I get him?' I asked Liz. Liz looked thoughtful for a moment then I saw her face brightened as she thought of an idea. I smiled at her, waiting for her answer. "How about a watch?" She asked. I shrugged. He will probably like it and I could always get him something else if he doesn't. "Okay. Where do they sell watches?" I asked her. She shrugged so I looked around the mall looking at the stores. A white large store caught my eye. Liz and I walked inside the store and looked around. After asking an employee of the store where the watches were, I went there, and I

looked at all the watches available. There was a lot of them. There were different sizes, shapes, styles, and colors. After looking at all the watches one of them in specifically caught my eye. It looked as if it would fit my dad's size and style perfectly. It was silver and looked very elegant. I checked the price and I was amazed that I could actually afford it. I don't have a job anymore but I did before. I worked at McDonald's but I never spent the money I made. It's a good thing I didn't because then I wouldn't be able to pay anything at all. I purchased the watch and I got ready to talk to Liz about Rayne. "Liz." I said. Something about my tone of voice must of alarmed Liz because she quickly looked at me. "What?" She asked. "I need you to stay away from Rayne. He's bad news." I told her, my voice so serious that it reminded me of my dad. Liz sighed and rolled her eyes. "You too?" She asked. I looked at her, puzzled. "What do you mean, me too?" I asked her. I'm sure Damon hadn't warned her about Rayne so who else had warned her? She shrugged. "This guy at the party also warned me. What was his name again? Oh yeah, Alex." She said. My memory triggered. Alex was the guy that was at

the party when I first saw the demons. What was he doing talking to Liz? "Anyways, Rayne is bad news Liz. You can end up hurt if you keep on seeing him." I told her. I could tell that she wasn't taking anything I said seriously. "Whatever." She said, putting on her best I-don't-care look. I sighed, but I'm not going to give up. I'll warn her again later, hopefully that won't be too late. "Come on, I want to get him a tie." I said, grabbing her wrist. We went into Target and I bought a red tie. I was about to leave when Liz grabbed my arm and said "Wait. I want to get him something too." She said. Liz bought him a suit for work. We went back and I was going to bring her home when all of a sudden she stopped me and said, "Alexis, we haven't spent a lot of time together. You're always with Damon now and I cant help but be a bit jealous." She said, not meeting my eyes. I looked at her, guiltily. "I'm sorry Liz. I never really thought you cared. I'll tell you what, let's go to the movies." I said, trying to cheer up the mood. I saw Liz nod happily. I smiled all the way to the movies. We listened to music all the way to the movies. When we got there we decided on a comedy movie. We laughed our butts off and had a

lot of fun. I drove her home and I drove back to my house. After I showered and brushed my teeth I went to sleep. I slept like a baby. I woke up with a yell. I had forgotten that I had wings. My wings were splayed open. At first, as ridiculous as it sounds, I thought it was a bunch of dead crows. I sighed and laughed at myself. I closed my eyes and then opened them and they were gone, turned into a tattoo in my back. I changed into a white Crochet racerback Bra top and a black skirt. I went downstairs and had breakfast with my family, then I drove to Damon's mansion. I got to Damon's mansion twenty minutes later. As soon as Damon opened the door I went inside, I didn't even wait for him to invite me in. "I have black and red wings." I blurted out. He looked shocked. "Black and Red?" He asked. I nodded. "Mine's are only black." He said, thoughtfully. I shrugged. "Mine's are probably black and red because of my power, Fire. No big deal." I said, shrugging his confusion off. Damon looked convinced. I looked at my watch, and said. "I gotta go." I opened the door, not waiting for his answer and speed walked to my car. I drove towards Rayne's

house. If I didn't do it now my courage will evaporate and I would probably run away from the situation. It was time to face the head vampire. Chapter 10

When I got to Rayne's gothic house I could hear my heart beating loudly and fast with my fear of what would happen when I opened that door. I reluctantly Knocked on the door, despite my fear. Instead of Rayne opening the door a tall pale girl who looked about my age opened the door. She had black haunting eyes with black hair and a knock-out body. I immediately thought that I had the wrong house, but I thought I would give it a shot. "Hi, is Rayne there?" I asked. I felt like I was being inspected by a doctor. She looked at me with hard eyes and closed the door on my face. I winced at the bang of the door. I was about to leave when the door opened again and Rayne appeared. He looked amused. "I guess you met my sister, Natasha." I brushed my hair backwards as I went inside. "That's your sister?" I asked him. "Yeah." He said. He led me towards the living room. " Are you here because I found out that you are a Dark Angel or is it that you just couldn't resist me?" He asked, confidently. I rolled my eyes at his conceitedness. "

The first one." I tolled him, trying hard not to glare at him. If I wanted him to keep this a secret I had to act nice to him, no matter how much I hated him. " What about you being a dark angel?" He asked, acting confused. His eyes were teasing. "I want you to keep this a secret." I told him. He looked thoughtful for a minute. He was sitting on a burgundy couch and I sat on the couch across of him. He looked so beautiful that I had to look away. " In one condition.." He said, looking intently at me. "What?" I asked him, impatiently. " I'm going to my friend's wedding and you're going to be my date if you want me to keep your secret." He said, his eyes showed that he knew he was in charge. That pissed me off immensely. I glared at him. "Im really not going to enjoy this.." I told him, relieved. Hopefully that will make him change his mind. He only shrugged and said "That's the deal. Take it or leave it." He said. I reluctantly nodded and he smiled at me. "Meet me here tomorrow in the morning. Dress up fancy." He said. I left the house without a word because if I would of opened my mouth I would of cursed him off, or worse burn him again, but this time worse. I got in

my car and drove to the mall to buy a dress.After this, I wont ever go back to the mall ever again. I've gone here too many times already. I sighed as I thought again about me going to Rayne's friend's wedding. Everyone will probably be demons and rude to me. Just thinking about it made me nauseous with fear and confusion. Why would Rayne want me to come with him? It's not as if he liked me or something. He probably only goes for tough chicks instead of quiet, smart chicks. When I got to the mall I went straight to the dress mall ignoring all the employee's amused glances at me. They probably thought I was a shopaholic or something. After thirty minutes of looking and looking at all the different dresses I was about to give up on looking for the perfect one when I suddenly found a beautiful Sexy Red Satin Halter Black Bow Corset Dress. There was only one left and it was my size. It cost a lot of money but I just had to have that dress so I bought it. When I woke up the next morning, I reluctantly went to the bathroom and I got dressed. I put on the red dress I bought yesterday and I put on black eyeliner, black mascara and red lip gloss. I wore black high heels. I

hope I'm dressed right, I wouldn't want to make an ass of myself. I ate quickly avoiding my parents and then I went to my car and I drove to Rayne's house. When I got there Natasha opened the door. She was wearing a backless pink dress that looked beautiful on her. "Come in." she said, for some reason looking at me with awe. It was the first time I had heard her talk and her voice sounded seductive. I went inside and I waited for Rayne in his living room. I played with my nailswhile waiting for him. All of a sudden I hear a cough. I stop playing with my nails and I look up where I had heard the cough. It was Rayne looking really handsome in a black suit. He looked like a sexy gothic James Bond. I reluctantly blushed. "You look beautiful." He said, quietly, almost shyly. I blushed again. "You don't look so bad yourself." I said, unwilling to let him see how amazed I am at him. He raised his arm to take my arm and Damon's face popped up in my head and I ignored it. What's happening to me I like Damon not Rayne. I realized I was actually enjoying myself and I put my guard up again. I stood up and walked towards the door. I went outside next to Rayne. On my way outside I saw

Damon's car going this way. "Oh crap!" I said and I went inside Rayne's house again. If Damon would of seen me he would of never allowed me to go to the wedding, therefore Rayne not keeping the secret. "Don't tell him I'm here!" I whispered to Rayne. I hid behind the couch. It was the only place I could think of at the moment. I listened intently what they were saying. "Come to pay me a visit?" Rayne asked mockingly. I could almost see Damon clenching his teeth with annoyment. "Leave Liz alone. She's Alexis's friend and if anything happens to Liz, Alexis will suffer and that is something that I will never let happen." He said this in a chilling voice that I had only heard him talk like that to Rayne. "Im not scared of you. If you must know Liz and I are not seeing each other anymore. She's too..... Sugar, spice and everything nice." I peacked, trying to get a look. I saw Damon smirk. "Keeping up with your Powerpuff Girl's episodes?" He asked, amusement in his eyes. I could sence a fight beginning but at that moment Natasha walked in and she glared at Damon. "Get the hell out of here." She told Damon. Damon shrugged, carelessly and left the house. As soon as I heard his

car drive away, I walked towards Rayne. I sighed with relief and Rayne tooked my hand, leading me into his car. Normally I would of shook it off but his hands felt so cold while mine felt so warm that I gave in to temptation. When we were in the car I decided I was going to find out about him, and the weird thing was that it wasn't because I had to but because I wanted to. "It seemed like you and Damon knew each other before." I looked at him waiting for answer. "I've never met him before, except when we were in the Italian restaurant." He said, but even as he said it I knew it was a lie. I was going to get the answer. I'm stubborn like that. Just not now and only because it was obvious this was as much as I was going to get from him at the moment. We drove to the wedding in silence lost in our own thoughts. Once in a while I would catch Rayne staring at me with a funny expression in his eyes I couldn't name. When we got to his friend's wedding I expected it to be sort of like a gothic wedding or something. I guess my imagination got the best of me on that part. When Rayne and I went to a two story house's backyard, his hand on the small of my back looking protective of

me, I found out the wedding was like a regular wedding most people wearing light happy colors. There were only a few who wore dark colors like me and Rayne. I saw Rayne's sister looking at me again. I looked away at the intensity of her gaze. "Whose your friend?" I heard a voice ask from behind Rayne and I. We both turned back at the same time. It was a gorgeous blond woman. Her dress showing off her curves. She smiled at me. On the outside anyone would think she had a joyful, kind smile but her eyes flashed at me like she just caught me kissing her boyfriend in front of her. I saw Rayne plaster a fake smile on his face, his eyes were grim. "Kristina this is Alexis, Alexis this is Kristina." He said, his hands on his pockets. Kristina held out her hand to me. I hesitantly smiled at her and shook her hand. She shook mine with much force than needed. She obviously had a crush on Rayne. Rayne excused himself to get something to drink for me and him and as Rayne left Kristina's smile changed into a predatory smile. " Why would he like someone like you?" she said, glaring at me. She said the word you like it was some deadly disease. I was about to

explain to her that Rayne wasn't interested in me but she said it so rudely that I didn't give a damn. "I don't know, maybe, because my boobs are actually real and not as fake as Pamela Anderson's boobs and because I don't wear way too much make-up unlike you in both the boobs and the make-up." I said, glaring back at her. Rayne came back and Kristina looked self consciously at her boobs and turned a deep unattractive red and walked away. I turned my gaze away from her and caught Rayne looking at me, grinning. I blushed a light pink. "What?" I asked. He shrugged and handed me champagne. I took it and took a small sip. "I didn't even know vampires had weddings." I said, fascinated. "They don't. Henry is the only one. He's old fashioned like that." He said and by the way he said his name I could tell they were close friends. His face brightened, he grabbed me by the wrist and we sat down. A couple of minutes later the wedding music started and two little girls were dropping flower petals on the floor. Seconds later a plain woman walked down the ail wearing a wedding dress (I'm assuming that's the bride) I watched until the bride got to the end of the

ail and joined the groom. I heard the priest talk and after getting out their rings and putting it on each other they both kissed passionately. Suddenly the bride didn't look plain anymore. She looked radiant and shinning with happiness. There were tears on both the bride and groom's eyes. Ten minutes later Rayne and I were talking to Henry and his wife, Harriett. "Henry, Harriet congratulations!" Rayne said with such politeness that it startled me. "Congratulations." I said quietly, feeling out of place. Both Henry and Harriet looked at me with pleased curiosity. "Who is this beauty standing next to you, Rayne." Asked, Harriet. To my surprise Rayne blushed and for a minute I could see the little boy that he had once been. Henry's eyes widened at the sight of Rayne blushing. I guess Rayne never did blush. "Henry, Harriett this is Alexis, a friend." He said, looking at me again with that funny look in his eye. "Hi." I said, shyly. I hated meeting new people it makes me nervouse and I babble easily. Strangely enough they both made me feel at home. "Hello." Harriet said, looking very pleased. "Nice to meet you." Henry said, smiling kindly at me. At that

moment Phil Collin's You'll be in my heart started playing. Both Henry and Harriett went to the dance floor and began dancing. I stood there awkwardly. Rayne looked like he wanted to ask me something, looked away and then seemed to take the courage. "Want to dance?" He asked, smiling gently at me. My stomach, for some reason, felt tingly. I smiled at him. "I'd love to." I told him. He took my hand and led me to the dance floor. I locked my arms around his neck and he put his arms around me. He hold me tightly and we began dancing slowly. I put my head over his shoulder, our cheeks almost touching. My heart pounded faster. I smiled and I could feel Kristina glaring at me gulping down her champagne like it were water and Henry and Harriett looking at both of us, smiling. I saw Harriett wink at me and I noticed what they probably were thinking. They thought I liked Rayne and he liked me back. But that's ridiculous. Even if Rayne and I did like each other we could never be together. He being a vampire and all. I let those thoughts leave my head and concentrated on how happy I felt around Rayne that it scared me. Something, I don't know what,

changed. A few minutes later, the song ended to my disappointment. Rayne and I both went to get a snack smiling at each other. I went and looked at all the snacks, trying to concentrate in which one I want instead of thinking of how much fun I had had. I grabbed a strawberry and nibbled at it. I looked at Rayne and found that he was looking at me intently. I blushed. How many times had I blushed now? I laughed shortly. "What? You've been looking at me like that for some time now." I said, grinning at him. He shrugged. "What? I cant admire your beauty?" He asked, smoothly. I blushed. I just had to ask him something. "So....you and Liz are no more?" I asked him, looking at him like I didn't really care. He nodded. "Yeah. I decided we weren't good together." He said. I smiled at him. For some reason that made me feel all happy inside. I felt a tap on my shoulder and I turned around only to find Harriett smiling at me. "Excuse us Rayne." She told Rayne. Rayne raised an eyebrow but then sighed and left to talk with Henry. I tore my gaze away from Rayne and looked at Harriet. "What's up?" I asked, my voice guarded. Harriett laughed at this. "Relax. I just want to have a

girl talk." I felt my self relax. "Oh." I told her. "Rayne is a very special guy. He can be very cold sometimes but that's just him. When you really get to know him he's a real teddy bear. A lot of people don't get to see that part of him and I was and am surprised that he seemed to show that part of him with you. It took Henry and I years to get to know that side of him and he doesn't even treat us as well as he does to you. Anyways, what I'm trying to tell you is that you must be a very important person to him so don't hurt him. It's obvious he loves you." She said, smiling at the last part. I shook my head in confusion. "Rayne does not love me. He hates me and I hate him." I said. She nodded but it was obvious she wasn't convince. I sighed as she left, going back to Henry. Rayne hates me..... Right? The rest of the wedding we spent talking to people and dancing together while Kristina glared at me. When we got home I got out of his car. "Surprisingly, that was actually fun." I said, reluctantly. I saw him smile at me. "It was fun for me too. Maybe we can repeat this sometime." He asked. I hesitated. I cant get involve with a vampire. "Maybe." I told him, that was my nice way of rejecting

someone. His face seemed to fall for a second but he hid it well after that. "Okay." He said, he got the message. I went to my house, hearing him drive away. I saw my parents and I was about to walk towards them but then I remembered I had a dress on and then they would start to ask questions. I sighed, guiltily and went to my room and changed into denim shorts and an oversized purple shirt. I ran towards them a huge grin in my face. They looked surprised to see me. "Hey ma hey pa." I said, still grinning. My dad looked at me strangely. " Where were you all morning? It's three o'clock already." He asked, he looked curious not mad. "I was out with a friend." I told him, shrugging as if it weren't a big deal. My mom looked angry and upset. "Since when did you started not caring to tell us when, where and where you were going?!?," She stood up. "We were worried sick about you and you were out there having fun, not caring!" She shouted, her eyes blazing. Now that pissed me off. "This is the first time, you don't have to get all pissed off at me because I forgot to tell you where I was going. I know big shock! I'm not perfect!" I shouted and glared at

her. Now that I had started I was not going to leave without giving her a piece of my mind. "It was once!" I told her. I glanced at my dad who looked uncomfortable. He stood up and put his hands up like he was afraid we were going to throw punches anytime soon. I groaned and I went upstairs to my room. I shouldn't of come to the living room with them. I had just went there to have fun with them and talked about how their day went and mom went all strict on me. I took deep breathe and looked around for my cell phone. I found it and quickly dialed Liz's cell phone number. I had to know if what Rayne had said about them was for real or not. "Hello?" I heard, Liz whisper. "Hey, it's Alexis. Why are you whispering?" I asked her, puzzled. "I'm sorry Alexis but I gotta go I'm at the movies with Alex." She whispered quickly and hung up. I sighed and then I felt one side of my lips lift. So it was the truth. Rayne and Liz had broken up. I felt a pleasant feeling in my stomach and I quickly wondered why I felt so happy. Then I remembered why I am happy. Liz was no longer in danger. I laughed out loud. For a minute there I thought I was happy because I truly had

feelings for Rayne. Ha! Good one! Still smiling, my anger from before all gone, I went downstairs to get orange juice. On my way there I saw mom watching TV. She quickly glanced at me and when our eyes met she looked away. At that moment her eyes showed remorse and sadness but I knew her pride was too large to admit she was wrong..... Yet. Chapter 11 The next morning I woke up to the sound of my cell phone ringing. I looked at the caller ID and smiled. It was Damon. I picked it up. "Hey." I mumbled tiredly. "Hey. Did I woke you up?" He asked. I sighed and began to get up. "No." I lied. I sighed again as I saw that my wings were displayed, ruining another one of my shirts. I glanced at the clock and my eyes widened as I saw that it was already one o' clock. "Good, because I'm going to pick you up, so the both of us can go to Rayne's house and we can talk him into keeping our secret, well, a secret." He said, in that I-have-everything-in-control voice of his. "Okay." I told him and we hung up. I couldn't tell him I already had talked to him about that because then I would have had to tell him how I had convinced him to do that. I put on the first thing I found (which was

jeans and a blue sweater with a white tank underneath.) and I went to the bathroom, brushed my teeth and quickly put on black eyeliner with blue eye shadow. As soon as I was done the bell rang and I ran towards it and opened it. Damon was there wearing a button down shirt and black jeans. He smiled at me. "Hey." He said, still smiling. I was going to greet him but then mom came out of nowhere and smiled at him. "Hey there, Damon." She said, pleased. Then she looked at me. "Where are you guys going?" She asked. I looked at Damon, searching for an excuse when suddenly he said, "We are going to baby-sit my neighbor." He said, even I believed him. He sounded that convincing. Mom nodded. "Go ahead then." She said, satisfied with his answer. Damon and I went into his car and he began driving. "How come vampires can come out in the daylight? I thought they couldn't." I said. "They cant. Only head vampires can." He said. I nodded slowly. "Are they afraid of holy water? Garlic, or crossed?" I asked. He chuckled. "No. Not at all. What is true however of vampire myths is that vampires cant go into churches. God punished them and does not permit

them into his home." He said. After that we were silent until we got to Rayne's and Natasha's house. Damon opened my door and offered his hand. I took it and we when we were got to his front door, Damon knocked on the door. Seconds later, Rayne opened the door. He was wearing all black, which made his skin look even more pale but he was just as handsome as ever. His face brightened when he looked at me but his jaw clenched when he saw Damon holding my hand, which I had forgotten to retrieve back. I quickly took my hand away from Damon's. Rayne scowled at Damon. "What do you want now?" He asked. Damon scowled back. "Wont you let us in first?" He asked. Rayne smirked, then lifted his shoulders. "No." He said. He was about to close the door on our faces but Damon put his feet on the way and pushed his way in and sat down on the couch. A smug smile on his face. Rayne glared at him grabbed him by the neck and threw him towards the wall. Rayne's force was so strong that it left a whole through the wall that Damon is still at. "How dare you come into my home and just come in without an invitation and sit on my couch as if you were the

king of the underworld?!?" He yelled, his voice icy cold that left me frozen in place not knowing what do do. I heard Damon cough and got out of the wall with a scowl on his face. The scowl quickly disappeared into a smug smile. He shrugged, looking at the wall. "It's your wall." He said. Damon lounged into Rayne sending sprawling on the floor with Damon on top of him. Damon was about to punch him when I yelled at both of them, "Stop! Don't you see youre acting like babies?!?" I yelled at them. The temperature in the room turned flaming hot like my anger. I knew my eyes must have been bright red because both Damon and Rayne's eyes widened. I soon found out that wasn't the reason though. They both stopped fighting and just stared. I was beginning to get annoyed. "What?!?" I asked. Rayne looked awe while Damon looked amused. He gestured towards his back. I looked at my back and sighed. My wings were open. Good thing I had made two wholes big enough for my wings to go through. I closed my eyes, feeling annoyed, and then when I opened them, the wings were gone. "Happy?" I asked them. Rayne smirked and Damon looked away. I sighed and shook my

head. "Anyways, Damon tell him why we came here in the first place." I told him, wanting to get out of here as soon as possible. He looked straight at Rayne. "Don't tell anyone our secret." He told Rayne, his voice made it sound like a demand. Rayne raised an eyebrow and looked at him. "You mean you didn't tell him?" He asked, his eyes amused and challenging. I shot a warning glance at him and he smirked. Damon just looked at me with a puzzled look on his face. Rayne walked up to me and he put his arm around me liked he owned me. " Our dear Alexis here, came to me already and told me not to tell anyone, I agreed and she accepted to be my date to my friend's wedding." He said, smiling at Damon, enjoying the way Damon's face showed a mix of emotions. Surprise, hurt, and then his eyes hardened. I couldn't stand seeing that look in his face so I shrugged off Rayne's arms, feeling pissed at him and I began to explain to him, I didn't want him thinking I actually liked Rayne. "I had to in order for him to keep our secret." I told him, my eyes pleading for him to believe me. Damon shook his head. "Whatever Alexis." He said, not believing me. Damon left the

room and went into his car. For a moment I thought he was going to leave me but then I remembered that Damon wouldn't do that. He may be an ass sometimes to people but he was never mean (well sometimes) to girls. He was sweet like that. That's one of the qualities I liked about Damon. Unlike Rayne he was actually nice and had a chance of me liking him. I glared at Rayne and slammed the door on my way out. Then I went into Damon's car and I began to explain it to him but he quickly turned up the volume of the radio. I sighed and glared at the window. What's his problem anyways? It's not like we're dating or something. I instantly felt guilty after asking that. I wouldn't want Damon going out with some other girl. I would be burning jealous (literally, in my case). I would be mad too if I were in his place. Okay, Damon is going to listen to me wanted or not. I lowered the volume and put my hand over it so he wouldn't be able to lower the volume. " I went to Rayne and I told him to not tell anyone our secret. He said he wont tell in one condition. That condition was for me to be his date for his friend's wedding. I didn't want to go but it was the only way he was going to

keep our secret." I told him all of this quickly and he seemed to have believe me. He nodded slowly. " Why didn't you just tell me this before coming here?" He asked, suspicious again. I shrugged. "I didn't tell you because then I knew you would overreact and think I liked Rayne." I told him. He nodded. "Okay, I understand." He said. I sighed, relieved. I took my hand away from the radio and I put up the volume. When we got to my house I got out of the car, thanked Damon, and I went to the house. When I got inside the house, I smiled. Finally, peace! " Mom, Dad, I'm home!" I yelled. Silence. Confused, I went to our fridge and found a note.

We went out. Don't wait up

Love, Mom and Dad.

I sighed, with relief. I have the house all to myself. I went upstairs, and turned on my laptop. When it was on, I went directly to my e-mail. I smiled. Liz was online. ReBeLcHiLd: Hey Liz. Tell me all about your date w/ Alex. Liz264: (blush) He is so awesome. He's really sweet and kind. ReBeLcHiLd: What about Rayne? Liz264: I'm over him. He wasn't any fun

anyways. We rarely talked. When we did talk, he always asked questions about you anyways. He wouldn't even kiss me!

I was about to answer her when the bell rang. It couldn't be my parents because they were out and they weren't coming anytime soon. ReBeLcHiLd: Gotta go! I logged off and I turned off my laptop. I went to the door and opened it. I saw three people wearing white hokey masks and were all wearing black. They all had big guns. I was afraid they were going to shoot me with it. I was about to close the door, but one of them put their foot on it, not letting me close it. My wings appeared and I was going to burn them alive when I felt someone smack me with one of the guns and the last thing I saw was blackness. Chapter 12 I woke up gasping. My eyes fluttered open. I was drenched with sweat. I swallowed a lump in my throat. So much for self defense practice with Damon. I look around and I realize I'm handcuffed to a pole and locked inside a cage, like in jails. The room is big and dark. No sunlight at all, it's also moist and it was like an underground dungeon. The walls were made out of

stone. Spider webs were everywhere and I shuddered as I saw a rat scurrying across from me. I shuddered again, this time because the unbearable cold. I couldn't remember how I even got here. I look around, trying to find an escape route. My wings were splayed open. I used them as a blanket. My eyes were glassy with unshed tears. A tear ran down my cheek but I furiously wiped it away. The low lives who did this were going to pay. Why would anyone do this? As soon as I asked myself that question, I knew the answer. Rayne must of told someone. Hatred burned inside of me, yelling to be let out. The room's temperature changed from cold to insanely hot. I had to calm down or I was going to be burned alive. I took deep breaths and thought of happy things. Damon's smile, How I had spent my birthday, Rayne's arms around----- No stop! I hate Rayne! I hear foot steps coming toward where I am and I immediately look at the door. I lay down on the floor (trying not to think of how many insects are lurking around) and pretend to still be unconscious. I heard someone open. I realized there were two people who came here. I instantly thought it was Rayne and one

of his friends' but the foot steps sounded light. They had to be female. Unless they were really female-ish men standing in front of me and that was very unlikely. I heard a female laugh coldly. "Who would of thought Dark Angels are so easy to capture." A female voice said. I recognized that voice. Kristina! It took all of my strength to open my eyes and curse her out right there. I heard a different person snicker. "I cant believe Rayne actually likes her, if I wouldn't know better I would of thought he loved her." Another voice said. It was obviously Natasha. "You never did tell me, how did you know Alexis and that guy.... Damon, were Dark Angels?" Kristina asked, her voice full of curiosity. I waited intently at what she was going to say. " I overheard Rayne and her talking. She was telling him to not tell anyone that she and Damon are Dark Angels." She said, casually but there was coldness behind her casual façade. She is jealous of me! I thought with surprise. I could hear a smile on her voice. I heard them come inside my cage and lock the door behind them. I sensed one of them coming next to me. She bend down and stroked my left wing. I was so startled I flinched. My cover was

blown so I opened my eyes. Kristina was the one who had stroked my wing. She glared at me fiercely and tried to spit at me but I moved away as far as the handcuffs would let me. The spit missed me by inches. I looked at Kristina disgustedly. I grinned at her mockingly (I had learn that from Rayne) She seemed surprised to see me grinning so suddenly. " Another reason why Rayne dumped you like garbage. You're a spitter. A bad one at that." I said, my eyes challenging her to do something to me. She took my challenge and slapped me hard across the face. I stood up, ready to punch her but the handcuffs wouldn't let me. Kristina laughed again, enjoying this way too much. " Who's the tough one now?" She asked, she sounded like a child. My cheek stung but I wasn't going to give her the satisfaction of knowing it. "Enough!" Natasha yelled. Kristina flinched visibly. Now I know who the boss is in this plan. " Let's go, Kristina." She said, all businesslike. Kristina threw a hard glance at me but other than that left without a fit. As soon as they were gone, I tried to slide my hands off of the handcuffs and failed. I groaned out loud. An idea hit me. I touched one of my handcuffs

and I started burning it. It was working and to my surprise the heat of my hands didn't harm me. I realized that since I. Finally one of my hands were free. I did the same with the other handcuff. Both my hands were fine, they weren't even read, but at the moment the only thing that mattered was getting out. I stood up and looked around. I was still inside the cage. I needed the keys. Unfortunately this wasn't a movie so there wasn't a fat police officer with the keys on his hands while he was sleeping. It would be so much easier that way. I sighed. I put my hands on the bars and burnt them. The bars melted. Not all the bars obviously, but just enough that I could escape. I got out of the cage and I shuddered as fear got the best of me. I hesitated for a moment but then decided it was better for me to face them now instead of later. I walked towards the door and opened it slowly, trying not to make much noise. I went outside the door and I heard someone cough. I looked behind me and I saw a buff man wearing all black and he was very pale. He was obviously a vampire. He smirked evilly at me and made a move to grab me but I quickly ran. I ran as fast as I could, and what was

weird about all of that Is that I'm really not a fast runner but whenever I looked back and saw the buff vamp running after me I ran like a bat out of hell. I looked behind me and saw that he had brought back up. There were three more vampires than before. I ran faster down the hall but stopped suddenly when I saw I was surrounded. There was four vampires in front of me this time. I was going to burn all of them alive but I couldn't since I didn't want to attract even more attention to myself so Natasha and Kristina wont find out I escaped. I sighed, defeat making me miserable, when all of a sudden I heard a voice behind one of the vampires. "If you don't want to be killed I suggest that you leave her alone." Said a voice that I immediately recognized. It's Damon. I look at Damon and smile gratefully at him. The vampires however found this amusing. The buff guy looked like he wanted to murder someone already. "Thanks for coming. That saves me a trip to get you." he said, his voice deep. If it weren't for the fact that this was a life or death matter I would of burst out laughing. This dude sounded like he was one of the jocks at school. All muscle but no brain. At that exact moment

Damon moved quickly towards the buff vamp took out his sword (I have no idea where he got it from) and quickly cut the buff vampires head. Blood squirted everywhere. There was a pool of blood on the floor. "Burn him Alexis!" Damon yelled. I quickly stretched out my hands and flames went on the buff vamp. I burned him. The other vampires looked at each other with what I could tell was fear but stubbornness. I looked at Damon and he instantly swing the sword and cut off all of the vampire's heads except for two of them. I stretched my hands again and burned the vampires whose head got cut off by Damon. The two vampires ran away from us impossibly quick and left. I looked back at Damon and noticed he was looking at me. His eyes full of concern. "Are you okay? Did they hurt you?" Damon asked, his voice oddly gentle. For a second I forgot all about the danger and about the stink of blood from the vampires. Then I took a deep breath and all the peace left. The hall smelled awfully like blood. I looked at the floor, surprised to see that the blood wasn't red but black. I swallowed and Damon took my hand and we began running towards an exit. We

turned a left and we found a door. Relief flooded through me but as soon as Damon opened the door and we went inside all of my earlier relief changed into horror and fright. The room was huge. The walls were also made out of stones and the room was even colder. There were bookshelves full of books and a desk that looked like one of my teachers had. It looked like a huge office. Except that a regular office (that I know of) doesn't have tons of weapons displayed on the walls like trophies. There were all kinds of swords and guns. There were even a mace ball with a single chain. The ball had spikes on it. There was also tons of medieval weapons. The worst thing possible happened. Natasha and Kristina were in the room also. Obviously this wasn't an exit. It was a weapon room. They were both wearing tight black clothes than clung to their figures adoringly. Natasha was wearing high heeled boots while Kristina was wearing high heels. If their plan weren't enough for me to think they're crazy, them wearing uncomfortable clothes and shoes were. "Well, well, well, look what the vamp dragged in." Said Natasha, her voice seductively cold. I instantly glared at her.

"What do you want?" I asked her, my voice was so cold I couldn't even recognize it as my own. She laughed while Kristina just smirked and practically drooled all over Damon. " I want to use you. You could help vampires all over the world and demons too. Dark Angels have the ability to remove curses off of demons. You can and will do that for us. So then we can finally walk on earth on the sunlight. Not just Rayne. I could rule the human race. You and Damon will be kept here until you give us what we want." She said, grinning. I wanted to slap that smile off her face. I ran towards her, ready to start a cat fight but I felt someone grab my shoulders so tightly it hurt. I turned around and I found out that the person who had his hands on my shoulder was a female vampire this time. This vampire was different however. She wasn't beautiful at all, to my surprise. She was almost bald, her nales were way too long and dirty and her fangs were stained with blood. Her eyes had a crazy look to them and not in a good way. Fear flooded throught me that chilled my bones. I shivered and this did not go unnoticed by Natasha. She grinned even broader. I checked to see what Damon was

doing and noticed he was trapped by a tall male vampire. Kristina seemed to have finally stopped drooling over Damon and she gestured something to the vampires who had both me and Damon trapped. The vampire who had me by the shoulders threw me across the room and the male vampire that had Damon did the same. I cried out as my back hit the wall. All of a sudden bars went between Kristina, Natasha and the vamps. We were trapped once again by bars. My eyes stung with angry tears. Kristina took this the wrong way and though I was going to cry because I was afraid. Kristina walked towards the bars, not getting inside, and smirked. "Ahhh, Little Alexis wants her parents. You should of thought of that before you started acting like a brat." She said, her voice mimicking a babies'. Damon got angry and ran towards Kristina despite the bars. Kristina got away as far as she could from the bars. After the fear left her eyes, she bit her lips seductively. "I like a man with a temper." She said. I glared at her fiercely. I saw Natasha roll her eyes and I got the impression she was thinking the same thing I was. " Have fun." She said then both Kristina, Natasha, and the vampires

left Damon and I. The door shut closed away with my hopes of surviving. I sighed and leaned back on the wall. I looked at Damon who was at the sitting down on the floor. " What now?" I ask Damon. I heard him sigh in defeat. That alarmed me. Damon always has a plan, if he doesn't know what to do now then we really must be in boiled water. I lie on the floor. There must be something we can do. I'm not going down without a fight. I stand up and put my hands on the bars and smile. I'll just do the same thing that I did with the other bars. Melt them. I start to use my power to burn stuff when I suddenly jump back crying out. A shock went through me while I was trying to melt the bars. This time the bars were fine. I look at Damon, suddenly angry. Damon knew what would of happened but kept quite. " What Is your problem? You knew and you didn't tell me!" I yelled at him. He simply shrugged. The temperature of the room got hotter. Damon looked at me straight in the eye. "If I would of told you, you wouldn't have listened anyways." He said, his voice tight with control. I'm so frustrated and pissed off at everything that's happened. " Why didn't the bars melt?" I ask

Damon, my anger fading. "The bars are power proof." He said. I nod slowly, taking all of this in. I guess Kristina and Natasha aren't as stupid as they seem. I sit back down on the floor, when I hear footsteps. Damon and I both look at each other then look straight at the door. If it's Kristina again I swear to god I will beat her until she dies. To my surprise, It's not Kristina or Natasha that came in. "You guys okay?" A voice asks. Chapter 13 Rayne stood in front of us, opening the bars. As soon as he went inside I ran into his arms, smiling gratefully at him. "How did you find out?" I asked him, still smiling. I got out of his arms and stood next to Damon, whose jaw was clenched but his eyes had a look of grudging gratitude and something else I cant describe. " I knew something was wrong by the way some of the vampires were acting towards me. I mean they are always scared of me but this time they were jumpy and frightened. Long story short I used my strength to get what I wanted." He said, grinning. I laughed, relieved. Rayne looked around us and rubbed his hands. " Anyways, it's time to escape." He said, his eyes serious now. I nodded. " How do we do that? Do

they even know you're here?" "No they don't. I got the keys from one of the vampires." He said, his voice thoughtful. "How?" "I'm the head vampire remember? Everything they could do, I could do better." He said, slight arrogance in his voice. Damon, who was silent for a while, snorted at this. He folded his arms on his chest. Rayne scowled at Damon and I sighed. Will they ever get along? "Anyways, anyone have an idea?" I asked. Rayne's arrival gave me hope. Everyone was quite for a moment. Moments later an idea hit me. I smiled and felt both guy's gazes on me, then the meaning of my smile sunk in their brains and they smiled with me. ********** I saw Rayne leave and I waited for the plan to take action. Ten minutes after me looking around nervously, Rayne, Kristina, and Natasha were opening the bars. Kristina was wearing a smug smile in her face. Rayne had his hands on her waist. " Have you decided what you're going to do?" Natasha asked. I nodded. My eyes were glassy with fake tears. " We decided we are going to help you guys." I told them, my voice barely hearable full of defeat. Natasha and Kristina smiled with triumph. Rayne's face was expressionless. "

Great." Said Kristina, she was still smiling. "You made the right choice." Said Rayne. Damon walked next to me. I want to be in my room listening to my ipod or laughing at something that my parents said. Unfortunately I was here looking at the bit------- "What are you staring at?" Asked Kristina, annoyance in her voice, interrupting. I felt the warmth on my cheeks and knew I must be blushing. "Nothing." I said, embarrassed. The two vampires that had Damon and I captured before came towards us and handcuffed us. Then they grabbed us by our arms and followed Natasha, Kristina and Rayne. We went outside of the "office" and Damon and I followed them. Moments later, we were all in the biggest room I had ever seen. There were ten vampires in the room. Most of them were male, but some of them were female. They were all so beautiful they were scary. Natasha herself took off our handcuffs. "You're going to start by taking Samantha's curse off." She said, pointing to a redhead. "I don't know how to do that though." I tell her. She sighed her eyes showed her anger. Damon must of seen she was about to burst. " I do. The only thing we need to do is hold

hands and concentrate on taking off their curse.," Damon turned around and looked at Natasha now. "It takes a lot of our energy so we can only do one at a time." He said, his voice serious. I nod at him and we walk towards Samantha, whose eyes betrayed excitement and nervousness. For a moment there I felt bad for her but then I remembered that she's not a nice person at all and the pity fades quickly. Damon and I hold hands and with our free hands we grabbed Samantha's hands. "Now!" I yell. Rayne runs quickly that it's hard for my eyes to follow. Sometimes I forget that he's a vampire who drinks blood and has powers that no other vampire has. His fangs were visible as he ran towards a closet and he grabbed a gasoline can. I saw Kristina yell, her fangs visible. Natasha run towards Rayne and tried to snatch the can from Rayne but Rayne is way too fast for her. Kristina and the other vampires run towards Rayne trying to kill him before he throws gasoline in the room. Rayne, as fast and powerful as he is, needs help. The vampires show off their fangs and try to bite Rayne but Damon and I run to help Rayne. We grab some of the vampires. I grab a strawberry

blonde by the hair and she cries out. She tries to punch me but I duck. I grab the knife that Rayne had given me before he had left and stabbed Samantha with it on her heart. This wasn't going to kill her but it will hurt her for a while. Samantha fell on the floor and started cussing me out. I ignored her and grabbed another vampire. A male this time. He had beautiful dark skin and light brown eyes. I stabbed him in the heart like I did with Samantha before he had a chance to react. I looked at Rayne and saw that he had managed, with our help, to get out of the other vampires' way and he quickly threw gasoline all over the room. He gestured for me to use my power but before I could Kristina grabbed me and punched me in the face. Angry, I looked at her punched her across the face. She staggered back and I saw that her nose was bleeding, but I wasn't done with her just yet. I grabbed her and slapped her just like she had slapped me across the face. "Whose the tough one now?" I asked her just like she had told me. I stretched out my hands and threw fire where Rayne had thrown the gasoline. The vampires ran but Rayne, Damon and I closed the door on our way

out. Not that that stopped them from trying to leave. Damon on the way out had put the illusion of the fire had gone out. Damon and Rayne started running and they grabbed my hands like if I were a toddler. "Wait!" I yelled at them. They stopped. "Go on without me, I'll catch up." I went back and threw more flames on the floor. I'm going to burn this place down for good. Unfortunately somehow Natasha had escaped and before I could burn her she yelled " This is not over yet. Oh and tell Damon that his parents miss him a lot too." She yelled, before jumping out the window. What does she mean by "Tell Damon his parents miss him too." Like if they were alive. Damon's parents are alive and Natasha has them as prisoners. Chapter 14

After I burned the place down I went straight outside and I found Damon and Rayne waiting for me, their faces seemed anxious. As soon as they saw me relief flooded in their eyes. I laughed out of pure happiness. It was pitch black outside and the stars were shining beautifully. My plan actually worked! I walked towards them happily. Moving aside all the worries about my parents being at home and

questioning me about where and who I was with. " I cant believe this." I told them excitedly, then I couldn't hide my fears from them and they quickly saw my face expression change and I saw question in their eyes. "What's wrong?" Asked Damon, concern in his eyes. I sighed. "Natasha escaped. Everyone else died though." I added trying to show the bright side of this. I thought Rayne would have been happy that Natasha had survived. After all they are siblings but he groaned loudly. "I hoped she died."

He said, annoyance in his voice. Damon seemed to find this funny and he snorted. I just stared at Rayne with disbelief. " She was a huge pain in the neck. I hope she doesn't come back." He said. I giggle at the absurdity of it all. All of us walk back to our cars. I looked back and saw the flames and smiled, It felt like fire was my friend. I was going to take a ride with Damon but to my surprise my car is outside. I cant believe it! They kidnapped me in my own car. They didn't have the decency of riding their own car. I sighed and said goodbye to both Damon and Rayne and I got in my car. I didn't go straight to my house because it was twelve in the morning and my parents

must be in the house and I didn't feel like facing them just yet. I rode all over town, lost in my own thoughts. I went to the deserted beach and got out of my car. I closed my eyes and pictured my wings. My black and red wings appeared and I wondered if I could actually fly. I smiled. Why not find out? I jumped taking force and I was flying just like that. I laughed out loud and went higher. I loved the feeling of the wind on my hair and wings. I looked down and sighed. I have to come down sometime and face my parents. I went back towards my car after covering my wings and rode towards home. My life from now on has changed immensely. When I get home I noticed all the lights in the house are on and I get ready for the worst. I laugh as I get out of the car. Evil demons have nothing on my parents. They scare me more than anything In the world when they're mad. I sigh and open the front door to my house and just as I expected, both my parent were sitting on the couch in the living room wearing their robes waiting for me. The first thing I see is my Mother's furious but worried face. "Where have you been?!?" She yelled. Her eyes are glassy with tears. I flinched at the

strength of her voice. "I'm sorry. I was at a party and I forgot to check the time." I told her, my voice sounded frightened even to me. Her eyes grew even more furious. Before she could speak my fathers' voice interrupted what she was going to say. "I'm very disappointed in you Alexis." He says, the disappointment is clear in his voice. Somehow that was worst than my mothers' yelling. I hated disappointing them. I could of told them the truth but they would never had believe me. They would have put me in a mental institution or something like that. A tear escapes my eyes and I swipe it away. My mother's face softens at seeing my tear but her eyes are still angry. She sighed. " You're grounded for a month. No cell phone, laptop, and, no going out with friends. Go to your room." She says, her disappointment is clear also. I flinch again. I'm so stupid. They were out celebrating dad's birthday. I go to my hiding place and take out dad's present. I run towards him, give him a kiss the cheek. " Happy birthday." I whispered. I speed-walk towards my room . I open the door and smile at what I see. My bed is full of red roses and has a letter on it. My first

thought is Damon but when I read the letter I know I'm wrong.

Dear Alexis,

When I first met you I thought you were the most annoying girl I had ever met. But you were also the most beautiful and talented. I broke up with Liz because since the day of the party when you dropped off Liz and came back I fell for you. You are the most kindest, talented, beautiful girl I've ever met and I hope you can one day give me a chance.

Love, Rayne

My heart gave a huge leap as I was reading the letter. No one before has given me such a beautiful letter. I cant explain it but there's something about Rayne that just makes my heart speed faster. It cant be love. I'll just figure it out later. I take all the roses and put them in a vase, but keep one of them on my bed. My life has changed dramatically in just a few days. As I fall to sleep all of my thoughts of Natasha, Damon's parents, and Rayne fade away. I'll deal with them later.

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